

It's High Time for Warm Wearables

We are now prepared for the cold and stormy days with a full line of

Men's Fur and Tweed Coats, Sweaters, and Sweater Coats, Mackinaw Coats, Leather Lined and Wool Mitts & Gloves

A large assortment of Wool and Fleece Underwear in two piece and combinations.

Just a few words about our Felt Shoes, Overshoes, Light and Heavy Rubbers

Never before has our stock been so complete and as prices have advanced in all lines we bought very heavy before the rise and especially Heavy Rubbers and Overshoes, we bought a large stock at greatly reduced prices and our customers will reap the benefit, when these are all sold prices will be advanced.

We would ask you to call in and get our prices and examine the quality before buying elsewhere.

J. V. BERSCHT

THE STORE OF QUALITY

We carry a large stock of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Kosey Korner Slippers

Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

We pay highest possible

Cash

prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry & Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

Do You Want to Save From 40 to 70 per cent. or More on Your Holiday Purchasing?

This season again we have taken over several hundred dollars worth of Sample Holiday Goods from a large Eastern Canadian Wholesale Emporium and are prepared this year to offer bigger and better bargains than ever before in

Stationery and School Supplies of all kinds, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Combs, Brushes Razors, Toys, Books, Fountain Pens, Knives, Pipes, Etc.

Get in early on these record breaking bargains while the stock is complete! Our holiday stock of

Dates, Figs, Raisins Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Chocolates, Cigars, Etc., are beginning to arrive.

Satisfaction in quality and price guaranteed.

A few of our \$1.50 apples yet in stock.

PURCELL'S

Council Meets

The Council met on Monday night but there was very little business of importance transacted. Mayor Osmond, Councillors Reed, Good, Wrigglesworth, Herber, and Wood present. Councillor Durrer absent.

A few small bills were ordered paid and two or three communications received by the Mayor were disposed of. One communication asked that the Council protest against the government allowing recruiting officers from outside points to come into the province to recruit when our own regiments needed men so badly. This resolution was passed.

Another communication was from the Secretary of the big social service Congress to be held in Calgary this week asking the Council to appoint a delegate to attend and represent the town.

Rev. Mr. Amaker and Rev. D. H. Marshall were present and addressed the Council in reference to the same, but after discussing the matter for a long time the Council left the matter without expressing their opinion as to sending a delegate.

A bylaw appointing A. Brusso returning officer for the coming elections for Mayor, Councillor and School Trustees was given three readings and passed.

It was decided that the annual meeting of the ratepayers should be held on November 30th instead of the 27th.

The Mayor gave a lengthy report from the delegates who attended the Convention of Municipalities. The report contained the resolutions that were passed by the Convention to be presented to the government. Some of the resolutions were of great importance, one especially dealing with Tax Enforcement proceedings whereby it is hoped to make the collection of arrears of taxes less costly to the ratepayer as well as easier for the collection of same will be presented to the government, and several others. Didsbury also has the honor of being represented on the Executive Board of the Association of Alberta Municipalities by the election of the Mayor to that Board. The report was ordered filed for future reference.

The Council then adjourned.

Public Notice

Pursuant to the Rural Municipal Act, I hereby call a Meeting of the Ratepayers of the Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310, at the Agricultural School, Olds, on Saturday, November 25th, 1916, at two o'clock p.m., for the discussion of Municipal affairs and hail insurance taxation. David McCuen, Reeve, Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310.

Public Notice

Pursuant to the Rural Municipal Act, the Annual Meeting of the Ratepayers of the Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311, will be held at Westerdale on Saturday, December 2nd, 1916, at 2 p.m. for the discussion of Municipal affairs.

N. S. CLARKE, Reeve.

U. F. A. No. 12—NOTICE

The annual meeting will be held in J. V. Berscht's Hall, on Monday, December 4th, 1916. All members and other farmers who are interested are requested to attend. There will be a set of officers to be elected for next year, also delegates to provincial meeting in January. This year was a successful year, let us make the next as good or better. Membership is 54.

THO. KRIST, Pres.
W. DAGEFORD, Sec.

Must Raise Price

We wonder how many of our intelligent readers have considered the difficulties under which the owners of weekly newspapers are laboring in this time of exceedingly high prices, not only for bare living expenses but also for everything that goes into the making even of a small newspaper. No doubt some of you have given it some thought because you are intelligent readers and cannot help but see that the above is bound to be true. Newspapers generally all over the Dominion have either announced a raise in the price of their subscription or are going to do so in the near future because they are unable to meet present conditions at present prices.

The Pioneer is no exception. We have had to stand a considerable loss for some time and it has come to the question of raising our rates or still suffer these losses, and any sane business man will say the only way is to raise the price.

The Pioneer has been sold at its present price year after year let other things cost what they might, and we have no doubt but what our subscribers will realize that this cannot longer continue.

After January 1st, 1917, the price of a year's subscription to the Pioneer will be raised to \$1.50 outside of U. S. Points and \$2 to U. S. points. Those who renew their subscriptions before the first of the new year will be saving money.

Eastern Star Chapter Formed

A very large meeting of members of King Hiram Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and their wives and daughters was held in the lodge rooms on Friday night last for the purpose of discussing the formation of a chapter of the Eastern Star, an auxiliary ladies lodge to the A. F. & A. M. Mr. Duff of Olds, who is a well known member of the fraternity was present and explained the aims and constitution of the Order in the absence of Mrs. Duff who is Worthy Matron of Mountain View Chapter, Olds, but who was unfortunately too sick to be present.

It was decided to form a Chapter in Didsbury to be called Victoria Chapter, and the main officers elected were Mrs. J. C. Riner, Worthy Matron; Mr. Leadbetter, Worthy Patron; Mrs. B. E. Spink, Associate Matron and Mrs. H. W. Chambers, Secretary.

After the meeting those present sat down to a fine lunch provided by the ladies and a short social time was spent.

This order is made up only of the wives, daughters or sisters of members of the Masonic fraternity.

Lumber Mills at Bergen Will Reopen

The lumber mills at Bergen which were formerly operated by J. T. Johanneson & Sons will be opened about January 1st by C. O. Johanneson who has just completed a deal for new stationery engine and boiler besides other new machinery. He will manufacture all kinds of lumber, necessary in building operations, and asks the public to consult him when thinking of building.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged....\$	113.00
Miss A. E. Kerr.....	5.00
A. F. McClaine.....	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lantz	5.00
M. McLean.....	25.00
A Friend.....	25.00
	185.00

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged....\$	46.00
G. Neufeldt.....	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lantz..	5.00
	56.00

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged....\$	13.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lantz...	5.00
Receipts from food sale....	30.00
	54.00

FARMERS—GRAIN SHIPPERS!

Consign your grain to us, or we will buy it on track.

Consign to any terminal elevator.

MAKE BILL OF LADING READ—

Notify.

WESTERN GRAIN CO.,

EDMONTON, ALTA.

Liberal advances made against Bill of Lading.

RYE A SPECIALTY. "Write for shipping instructions—Licensed—bonded. Correspondence solicited.

BUSINESS LOCALS

3C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

FOUND—A pair of gold rimmed nose glasses in case on main road between Didsbury and Carstairs. Owner can have same by applying to Pioneer office.

PURCELL'S Holiday Announcement on page 1 of this issue.

FOR SALE—4 dairy heifer calves and one Shorthorn bull calf, \$100—near Grand Centre School. Josiah Good.

SCHOOL Supplies at cut rate prices at Purcell's.

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at Didsbury on Thursday, November 30th; Olds, Wednesday, November 29th and Carstairs, on Friday, December 1st. See him about your eyesight.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

When will You Save if you don't Save NOW?

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now — you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone Central

DIDSBURY, -O- ALTA.

Baby Afflicted with Eczema Dr. Chase's Ointment Cured

The Family Doctor Tried in Vain to Heal the Sores—
Another Tribute to This Great Healing Ointment

It may be interesting to note that Dr. Chase's Ointment was originally compounded to cure a case of eczema on a child. The disease had spread almost over the entire body and defied all the regular treatments for such troubles. The doctor was perplexed, but finally hit on the formula of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and, as many say, "it worked like a charm," healing up the nasty sores and leaving the skin soft and smooth.

That was a good many years ago, and since then many thousands of cases of eczema, both in children and adults, have been cured, until today Dr. Chase's Ointment is recognized as the standard cure for itching skin diseases.

Mrs. Geo. McKinn, River Charles, N.B., writes as follows: "We use Dr. Chase's Ointment in our home, and would not wish for anything better for cuts, burns and bruises. A few years ago a friend of mine, whose

baby was terribly afflicted with eczema, had her child treated by their own family physician, but the little one got no better. They tried several remedies, but they all proved useless in this case. Upon the advice of a neighbor, they got Dr. Chase's Ointment, and before the first box was used the child was completely cured.

"I can also recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to suffering friends, who I know will be glad to learn of something to relieve their nervous trouble. You have my permission to use this letter for the benefit of others."

So soothing and healing is Dr. Chase's Ointment that relief from itching and burning comes almost as soon as the ointment is applied. The sores are cleared by the action of this treatment, and the process of healing is soon begun. By persistent use of the ointment cure is effected. 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Mansions of Meerschm

Unpretentious Houses of This Material to Be Found in Spain

Even the most aesthetically inclined of our American millionaires would hardly consider the luxury of living in a palace built of meerschm as within the range of their fortunes, yet there are many unpretentious houses of this material in the Spanish town of Valdecaas, near Madrid, where a coarse variety of this substance is to be found. On the other hand, the Moroccans, just across the Straits of Gibraltar, find that still another variety of meerschm lathers freely and they use it, perhaps sparingly, as a substitute for soap.

Chips and sawdust of the meerschm pipe factories make an excellent cleaning powder for removing stains from costly fabrics. An interior pipe is also made from these scraps, the fragments being bound together with some solution and then molded into blocks.

Meerschm is found in Greece and in Hrubschia, Moravia, as well as in Asia Minor, and to a limited extent in Pennsylvania, South Carolina and in the upper Gila valley, near Silver Lake, N. M. Stone, New York.

Grand Complexion Improver! Better Than Cosmetics

When it's so easy to bring back the bloom of youth to faded cheeks, when skin disfigurements can be removed, isn't it foolish to plaster on cosmetics?

Go to the root of the trouble—remove the cause—correct the condition that keeps you from looking as you ought. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and very soon you'll have a complexion to be proud of. How much happier you'll feel—pimples gone, cheeks rosy again, eyes bright, spirits good, joyous health again returned. Never a failure with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, get a 25c box today.

World's Record Wheat Crop

In view of the various claims of world's record wheat crops for large areas, the Crowfoot Farming Company of Crowfoot, Alberta, submit a sworn statement of their results for the year 1915, which probably surpass all properly authenticated claims from other sources. From 1,350 acres the Crowfoot Farming Company received an average yield of 51 bushels, 56 1/2 pounds, per acre of number one spring wheat, by actual selling weight. 400 acres of wheat averaged 50 1/2 bushels per acre. These records were established in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block in Southern Alberta.

RELIEVE HEADACHES WITHOUT DOSING

By Applying Sloan's Liniment to Forehead You Can Stop the Severe Pains

Many headaches are of a neuralgic origin. The symptoms of such headaches are intense and lingering pains in the brow, temples or back of the head.

There is one certain relief that has been known and recommended for years back. Sloan's Liniment. One application and the dull pain is practically gone. It is easily applied without rubbing. Rubbing is unnecessary, as Sloan's Liniment quickly penetrates to the seat of trouble.

Aching muscles, rheumatism, bruises, lumbago, chilblains, sprains, and stiff neck can also be most effectively treated with Sloan's Liniment. Cleaner than messy plasters or ointments, it does not stain the skin or clog the pores.

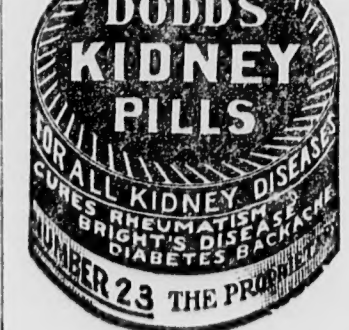
At all drug stores, 25c, 50c \$1.00.



Their Itinerary

Grayford: Did you have any regular schedule when you went on your motor trip?

Crabshaw: Oh, no, we just naturally stopped wherever the car happened to have its breakdown. —Indec



EXCELSIOR
INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY
AN EXCLUSIVELY CANADIAN COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1890
Excelsior Policies Are Money Makers

James Richardson & Sons, Limited
GRAIN MERCHANTS
Western Offices Winnipeg, Calgary, Saskatoon
Specialists in the handling of farmers' shipments. Write, wire or phone our nearest office for quotations or information.
Bill your cars "NOTIFY JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS, LIMITED," to insure careful checking of grades. Liberal advances on bills of lading. Quick adjustments guaranteed accompanied by Government Certificates of grade and weight.
You will profit by sending us Samples and Obtaining our Advice as to Best Destination before Shipping Your Grain, particularly Barley, Oats and Rye.
LICENSED AND BONDED Established 1857

RANDALL, GEE & MITCHELL, LTD.
RELIABLE GRAIN MERCHANTS
470 Grain Exchange
WE GET RESULTS THAT SATISFY.
Write for market information.
MINNEAPOLIS WINNIPEG DULUTH

THE GREAT BRIGHT WAY
2 IN 1
SHOE POLISHES
BLACK-WHITE-TAN - 10¢
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

Tuberculosis Among Troops
More Soldiers Develop Tuberculosis in Canada Than Overseas
Col. Thompson, of the Yukon, who is in charge of the convalescent hospitals for soldiers in Canada, made the interesting statement, bearing out a previous report, that more Canadian soldiers developed tuberculosis in Canada than in England or at the front. He said the ratio was 60 to 40.
Col. Thompson gives as the reason for this that tuberculosis in its incipient stage is very difficult to diagnose and recruits who have a tendency to tubercular trouble often develop it with the change in mode of life. The change to barrack life frequently hastens the development of tuberculosis in these men.
Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.
Too Good
"Strange, Mary doesn't have any offers! She'd make some man a good wife."
"Yes, but the trouble is everyone knows she'd make him a good husband, too."
Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.
The family was going on an outing in the woods, and mother was packing the lunch basket.
"Let me see," she murmured. "I've got lettuce, sandwiches, olive sandwiches, peanut butter, sandwiches, macaroons, pickles, ginger snaps and chow chow. I wonder if I've forgotten anything."
"How about putting in something to eat?" said father, sarcastically.
"I shall never scold my husband again for spending so much time at the club."
"Tell me about it."
"Well, last night a burglar got into the house, and my husband knocked him senseless with the poker. I've heard several men speak of him as a poker expert. He has evidently been practicing at the club for just such an emergency!"
Belles: They say that Jimmy makes better approaches than any man in the club.
Jack: I should say he does! The first time I met him I lent him twenty dollars.—Brooklyn Life.

ARLINGTON
WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS
Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c we will mail you.
THE ARLINGTON COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
55 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. Carter

ST. VITUS DANCE CAN BE EASILY CURED

A Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest All That Is Needed

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age, but is most often met between the ages of six and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood aggravated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves, and the child begins to show restlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which renew the blood, thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment. If their child seems nervous or irritable, Mrs. Wm. A. Spence, Cunningham, Ont., says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age, was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be convulsed. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the time she had taken five boxes she was completely cured, and is now a fine, healthy girl. I truly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are very grateful for her restoration to perfect health."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Education Progress
Forty-three new school districts were established in the province of Alberta during the past three months. There are now upwards of 3,200 school districts in the province, registered according to the census of the population, but more than five miles in length and breadth.

"Made in Canada"

DOMINION RAINCOATS

Best for Quality, Style and Value. Guaranteed for all climates.

ASK YOUR DEALER

W. N. U. 1130

All He Had

Lord Northcliffe, in one of his letters from the front, describes some of the minor works of the great army now on the field. One department cares for the property of the dead soldiers. This is sent in large bundles from the field, and each individual parcel finally sent to its proper destination. "I watched," says Lord Northcliffe, "the opening of one such parcel, parcel during the final checking. It contained a few pens, a pipe, a photo of wife, and hair, a trench ring made of the aluminum of an enemy's gun, a small diary, and a pencil. It was all the man had."

Comfort for the Dyspeptic—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Wearily Variety Agents. And what's your particular claim to originality? Artist: I'm the only comedian who has so far refrained from addressing the orchestra as "you in the trench." —London Punch

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

"What do you think of this extra hour of daylight scheme?"
"What I'm for is more moonlight," declared the romantic girl. —Louisville Courier Journal.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
All Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It's Sound

"The account of this battle has a moral sound."
"What do you mean?"
"It says the well-seasoned troops were mustered out and then peppered with shot."—Baltimore American.

The Friend of All Sufferers—Like to "the shadow of a rock in a weary land" is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It holds out hope to everyone and realizes it by soothing suffering everywhere. It is a liniment that has the blessings of a continent. It is on sale everywhere and can be found wherever required for.

The Last Great West

Northern British Columbia is the last great undeveloped west. Everywhere else in the United States and Canada settlement has proceeded rapidly, but as yet, in the north of this province the newcomer has hardly made a place for himself. Those who know predict that the "last great west" will be the greatest of all, its agricultural possibilities will give it in the course of time a development that is not now even guessed at. But that development will have to be guided and aided by judicious Governmental assistance. —Vancouver World

A deaf man was being married, and the parson asked the usual question, "Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?"
"Th," said the deaf man.
"Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?" this time a bit louder.
The groom seemed to get angry.
"Oh, I don't know," he said. "She ain't so awful. I've seen wuss than her that didn't have as much money."

GERMANS ARE KEPT IN IGNORANCE OF THE REAL TREND OF THE WAR

MANY MISLED BY OFFICIALLY CONTROLLED NEWS

Very Little is Known by the People of the Successes of the Allies
On the West Front, and if Real Facts were Revealed, they
Would Shake Foundations of the Teutonic Empire

In "An American's Report of Ten Months in Germany," D. T. Curtin, of Boston, Mass., writes as follows: Early in August last I was in Berlin. The British-French offensive, which had begun on July 1, outwardly appeared to attract little notice in Germany. Even in the highest military quarters it was considered Britain's final bluff. The great maps in the shop windows of every street showed no change, and still show no change worth noticing. "The maps speak," say the Germans.

One hot evening in Berlin I met a young officer whom I had known on a previous visit. I noticed he was ill and out of sorts. He told me he had been unexpectedly called to his regiment on the western front. "How is that?" I said. He made that curious indescribable German gesture which shows discontent and dissatisfaction.

"These English," he said, "are putting every man they have got into a final ridiculous attempt to make us listen to peace terms. My leave was cut short this evening. We had a glass of beer. 'You have been to England, haven't you?' he inquired. I told him I had been there last year. 'They seem to have more soldiers than we thought,' he said. 'They seem to be learning the business. My battalion has suffered terribly.'

The next day there were other rumors in Berlin, rumors unknown to the masses. It was suggested to me by a friend that if I wanted to learn the truth I should go to Potsdam and see the arrival of the wounded of the famous Prussian Guard, who had had a terrible experience at the hands of the English in Contalmaison on July 10. He drew me aside and told me that the state of things on the Somme if known throughout Germany would effectively destroy the pretension of the annexationist party, who believed that Germany had won the war and would hold Belgium, the conquered portion of France and Poland. He told me to go out to Potsdam with caution and warned me that I would have the utmost difficulty in getting anywhere near the artillery signs at the railway station.

I asked another extremely well-informed friend if anything particular was happening in the war, and told him I thought of going to Potsdam. He said: "What for? There is nothing seen there—the same old drilling and drilling." So well are secrets kept in Germany.

However, I went, and what I saw in Potsdam would, it is known to the German people, shake the very foundation of the empire. The hypnotic effect of the German newspapers is not apprehended in Great Britain. Those newspapers are all directed from the foreign office, which can manipulate the thoughts of these docile people and turn their attention to a particular part of the war with the same celerity as the operator of a searchlight can direct the beam to any part of the sky. For the moment the whole German nation looks at the beam, nothing else. When people in

England ask, "Aren't they beginning to learn the truth?" I reply that some are, but that the great majority think exactly what they are told. The great newspaper searchlight today is switched on Hindenburg. Almost all of these industrious human ants think of nothing but Hindenburg. The loan which is now dragging its slow length along is the "Hindenburg loan." Silesia has named a town Hindenburg, newly arrived infants are loaded down with the name, the daily tobacco stores display "Hindenburg cigars," and the bust of the fierce-looking warrior is in every middle-class house. The dedication of Hindenburg and the downfall of England are the uppermost thoughts in the whole German mind, though a few thoughtful eyes in high places regard him as a well-advertized dummy.

Substitute for Rubber

Australian Chemist Discovers Compound to Replace Regular Article

A question asked in the legislative assembly of Victoria about steps to prevent a certain valuable Australian invention from falling into the hands of the "rubber ring" have directed attention to a very interesting discovery. Mr. John Flint, Rushcutters Bay, near Sydney, has, like others all over the world, been experimenting for years with a view to discovering a substitute for rubber. He claims to have solved the problem. His compound, which has been patented wherever possible, is said to have been partly the result of an accident. He had been working for years upon a certain formula.

In making up another formula he made a mistake, and the result exceeded the expectations which he cherished all along. To put his discovery to a severe test, he made a motorcar tyre, one-half of which was rubber and the other half of his composition. The tyre has been used for four months, has travelled 1,500 miles and is still running. Mr. Flint admits that as regards actual wear his compound shows slightly more depreciation than the rubber, but it is doubtful whether an ordinary observer would notice it. Since then, however, he has improved his compound, and its possibilities as a rival to rubber are plainly suggested by the fact that it can be made at a cost of 10 to 12 cents a pound. It is claimed for the new material that it will serve all the purposes for which rubber is used, that it will not ignite, and that when heated it will not melt.

"Can you tell me where I can buy a good, healthy rattlesnake?" "What on earth do you want with a rattlesnake?" "My cousin Bill in Florida just sent me a pet alligator and I want to reciprocate."

France's Legacy After War

New Railways Built and Other Improvements Made Through Exigencies of the War

When the merry bells of peace ring throughout France, and her exiled sons turn to their devastated homes in Northern France, there will at least be some compensation for the deluge of blood and iron that turned their Edenic fields into a hell.

Mr. Warner Allen, with timely thought, reminds France of what she will possess as a legacy from the war. "There are many places in France," he points out, "that have for years been clamoring for light railway facilities. The exigencies of modern war have provided them today with a profusion of railway communications, and when peace is declared, however much the rails may have been torn up by shell fire, the tracks will still be there for future use."

"Similarly, all along the front roads have been broadened and unimproved. In certain districts, where the want of water was the main obstacle to progress, hundreds of wells have been bored, and it may be that at the end of hostilities districts which were practically barren and unpopulated will enjoy abundance of water and consequent prosperity."

"Then all the factories which have been constructed for the preparation of acids, tar products, powder, and explosives can be easily transformed into works that will make artificial perfumes, photographic materials, pharmaceutical products, and both organic and inorganic chemical dyes."

With a view to paving the way towards this important transformation, a number of powerful associations have been formed, of which one of the most important is the "Syndical National des Matieres Colorantes," which is a combination of coal and metallurgical companies, papermakers, dyers, textile manufacturers, etc.

Dreams of Annexations

Germany Continues to Talk of Extension of Territory

The national bond in Germany is based upon force, nothing more true. And this is why the German people believe now, as they believed in 1870, that right is might. This is the everlasting truth to which Prince Bulow gives utterance. There is nothing unexpected in it. But even if we are not surprised at this opinion, it makes us pause to think. One of the most intelligent men in Germany, one whose political experience is of the widest, has only been able to draw one conclusion from the terrible drama which is at present shaking Europe to its foundations by the will of Germany—that is, that German militarism must be developed. "We must strengthen ourselves on our coasts and on our frontiers. The result of the war must not be negative, but positive. The re-establishment of the status quo ante bellum would mean for Germany not a gain but a loss. We must insist upon an augmentation of guarantees and of real securities."

Annexations and annexations, and still more annexations, such is the theme of Prince Bulow, just the same as those of Bismarck, Liszt and others. After four and twenty months of impotence, Germany confesses to what her intentions are. What would they have been if, as she intended, she had won in six weeks? No peace can be lasting which is not founded upon the complete and total defeat of Germany, a defeat which will enable the conquerors to take the maximum of guarantees against Prince Bulow's plans.

Prince Bulow knows the country will agree with him, but in expressing his views he pronounces the country's condemnation. German militarism and the German nation are one, he tells us. Hence the necessity imposed upon us of taking precautions in the future not only against the military organization, but also against the people who are identified therewith—Le Temps, French Conservative.

534,727 Teutons Taken

The Paris Journal of September 19 publishes a table of the prisoners and booty captured by the Allies on the four principal fronts from July 1 to September 18. The captures of the Rumanian army and the Saloniki army are not included. The figures are:

	Guns	Machine Guns	Prisoners
French	145	729	33,699
British	109	222	21,450
Russian	841	1,580	402,471
Italian	36	92	33,048
Total	1,131	2,624	490,668

These figures were obtained from the official communiques.

From September 18 to October 4, according to the communiques, the French increased their total of prisoners to 40,313, the British to 27,602, the Russians to 432,561, and the Italians to 34,248, giving a grand total of 534,727 prisoners taken on the western, eastern and southern fronts from July, when the Somme offensive began, to the present time.

Not on Any Team

She: I suppose we shall hear of nothing but football for the next three months.

Her Brother: Well, sis, I don't see any necessity for you to kick.

SUPERIOR SYSTEM FOR HANDLING AND MARKETING WESTERN GRAIN

OVER THREE THOUSAND COUNTRY ELEVATORS

Some Interesting Information Given by Mr. C. A. Dunning,
General Manager of the Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator
Co., in Reference to Marketing Conditions in the
Prairie Provinces

There are in the three prairie provinces over three thousand country elevators, operating at the present time with a total storage capacity of about fifty-eight million bushels. Of these three thousand, a large number are owned by line companies. Nearly two hundred are in Manitoba, operated by farmers' companies, two hundred and sixty-one in Saskatchewan and about a hundred in Alberta. These farmers' companies handled approximately one hundred million bushels of the 1915 crop and are becoming increasingly an important factor in the handling of the crop of the West.

Speaking at Regina on the marketing of the grain through these elevators, Mr. C. A. Dunning, general manager of the Co-operative Elevator Company, showed in detail the various steps taken in the handling of the crop as well as the varying kinds of documents used in the movement of the crop from the country elevator to the ocean port.

Mr. Dunning stated that he had the opportunity of making comparisons in this direction when he was a member of the Royal Commission, appointed by the Government some time ago to investigate marketing conditions, and he had come to the conclusion that the Canadian facilities for handling grain with respect to legislative regulation, grading and handling generally were superior to those of any other exporting country.

The Canadian facilities were far more advanced and efficacious than those in Australia. In the Antipodes the grain was handled in bags. Their grading system was known as the "A. Q." or fair average quality style and could not for one moment compare with the Canadian. Russia, as well, was behind in its facilities, and no one in Europe would buy Russian wheat without seeing it.

Mr. Dunning also referred to the agitation which is going on in some quarters to permit mixing of grain in the terminal elevators and for provincial grading. He thought it would be the greatest mistake in the world to allow it. "The reputation of the Canadian Government grade certificate in Europe is too valuable to lose," he continued. "Any mixing of grades would not deceive the European miller for one moment, and our certificate would be held in the same suspicion as that of the United States."

Canada is situated geographically at a greater disadvantage than any of its competitors in the world's market. "We have a very long rail haul, and rail hauling of grain is the most expensive method. The United States can hardly be taken into account because they are becoming less and less a factor in the world's market. Any grain which they export and which comes into competition with Canada is chiefly exported from the two coasts or close to the great lakes, and thus they have a short haul."

Speaking with reference to the Argentine, Mr. Dunning stated that the grain growing area is nowhere more than five hundred miles from water transportation. This transportation is not like our great lakes, which involves two or three transfers, but is one of the greatest rivers in the world. Ocean-going steamers come right up to the ports. They have an advantage in view of the fact that they have the cheap peon labor, a thing not desired in Canada. Mr. Dunning pointed out that he was speaking at all times of conditions as they exist in normal times and his whole address must be taken from that point of view.

As to Australia, the wheat belt was merely a belt and nothing else. The belt was round the coast, for as everyone knew, the interior was a great desert. In Australia the wheat ripened and was threshed right on the field. There was no very great expense involved, and they also had an advantage in ocean transportation. The Australian tariff regulations with the Motherland gave them an advantage which Canada did not possess. Australia has a far more marked British preference than Canada for their importations of British goods. They had a lower freight rate because vessels coming to take wheat over came loaded with goods, while of the vessels carrying Canadian grain came either with half a cargo or with a cargo not very profitable.

India possessed the cheapest labor in the world, and Russia, the greatest wheat producing country in the world, could produce at a low cost.

"It is useless to speak of a home market," continued Mr. Dunning, "so long as we are exporting two-thirds of what we produce, and the possibilities of production, so far as grain is concerned, are so far ahead of the possibilities of consumption that it will always be regulated by the price at Liverpool."

The cost of producing grain in Saskatchewan was stated by the Saskatchewan Grain Commission to be approximately 62 cents to produce and place at the railway point a bushel in an average year, under average conditions by an average farmer. At the time this figure was made known there was a great deal of criticism of it, but Mr. Dunning said he was glad to see that this figure has been confirmed by the Census Bureau of the Dominion Government and the Department of Agriculture. Transportation and expenses to Liverpool cost approximately 34 cents in average times from the ordinary Saskatchewan country point, which meant that when the price of wheat went below the dollar mark at Liverpool the farmer lost money.

German Terribleness

Never a More Monstrous Hallucination Than That Which Holds the Teutonic Mind

For twenty-five months the German soldier, like the German sailor, has been sowing hate and loathing and enduring detestation in the hearts of millions. He has not won a world by it; he has not won a war by it. The battles that he has won have been through the superiority of his organization, or his preparation, not through the fear he has put in the hearts of his foes. There has never been a time when his foe—that is, the individual fighting man—was afraid of him.

What a strange delusion this German idea is, at once ludicrous and revolting! How deeply into the mind of the German has sunk the chatter about a "superior race!" As if it were conceivable that people of the French, Russian or British nation, with all their centuries of war and courage, of battle and conquest behind them, could be shaken by the mere presence before them of troops of a nation which is but a newcomer in the world and has seen its capital occupied and its sovereigns humiliated, its armies routed and scattered by Frenchmen and Russians more than once.

Nor is it less preposterous for the German to imagine that the men who willingly and completely dedicate their lives to the service of their country, who go forth to battle prepared to die, can be frightened. Never was there a more monstrous hallucination than that which holds the Teutonic mind in thrall. The German sees himself irresistible, terrible, all-compelling; then he transfers this self-appraisal to the mind of his foe. To act upon the state of mind he conceives to exist in the enemy, he has recourse to devices which a foolish nurse might employ to terrify a nervous child.

There is only one thing that German terribleness has accomplished in this world so far. It has dug a gulf between the German and the rest of civilized mankind. Millions of men for the rest of their life-time will feel toward the German as most of mankind feels toward a snake. The crimes, the offences against humanity, decency, against all human and divine law which has marked German policy since August, 1914, have opened a chasm that it will be many decades before a new German spirit could close.—New York Tribune.

Destruction of Rheims

Rheims in time of peace had six thousand houses intact; of these, two thousand have been entirely destroyed and three thousand have been damaged more or less seriously. The Germans have guns at a distance of just one mile from the Cathedral, and the Cathedral is in the very heart of Rheims. Even with their field guns of 77 calibre stationed at Nogent l'Abessee and in the famous fort of Brimont they can hurl shells upon the Cathedral. The two greatest industries of the city before the war were the woollen manufactures and the making of champagne wine. The Germans were unable to loot the bulk of the champagne supply or to wreck the immense mileage of wine cellars, but it is a different story with regard to the woollen industry. There is not a single woollen factory left in Rheims. The Germans' espionage system had revealed to them the location of every woollen factory, its capacity and equipment.

Candid

"Mabel, do you ever think about marriage?"

"Think about it? I worry about it."

Wife: This paper tells of a man out in Ohio who lives on onions alone.

Hub: Well, anyone who lives on onions ought to live alone.—Boston Transcript.

Instant Relief for

Sick Headache

Nausea and Heartburn

You cannot have sick headache when your liver is right. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief sets it right, and that is why it cures sick headache and other bilious troubles so quickly, so surely, so thoroughly. It is not violent, like so many preparations, and you don't need to keep on taking it. It just helps your liver to regain its power, and thus natural action and natural cure follow at once.

"Science Sitings," a prominent English scientific journal, says (April 11, 1915): "Providences has given us the means to devise means to compass: Nature for our treatment of her... The means at hand come from natural sources, and we have them embodied in such splendid combinations as Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief."

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, spots before the eyes, flatulence and windy spurs, acidity, heartburn, inure blood and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver trouble.

Price 50 cents, from all Druggists and Storekeepers,
Or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold F. Ritchie and Co.,
10, McCaul Street, Toronto. War Tax 2 cents extra.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, England.

Dr. Cassell's

Instant Relief

LIVER TONIC
AND
BILIOUS
CATHARTIC

Destruction Of Militarism

Further Military Successes Required to Break the Obstructive Will of Germany

We quote the final sentences of a document which, being prepared primarily for influencing opinion in neutral countries, has not found publication in our ordinary press. After a rehearsal of the necessities which brought the Allies into conflict with the German claims, and which compel us to continue fighting until Prussian militarism is destroyed, the signatories of this document, amongst whom we note consistent supporters of our cause, such as Mr. Archer, Professor Gilbert Murray and Professor Hobhouse, give the following account of our national demand: "When our ministers spoke of destroying Prussian militarism, they meant the ending of a system which has compelled all Europe to arm, and now to send all its sons to die in millions. That system can be ended as soon as Germany is ready to accept what most other nations have long desired, the settlement of international question by peaceful arbitration or co-operation in council, and not by the open or secret menace of the sword."

Here, it seems to us, is the clear statement of the first condition of a settlement. It is not certain that any military victory, however decisive, can in itself bring the ending of the Prussian system, or can even compel the German people to desire its end instead of desiring to foster it for some distant revenge. It is probable that further military successes for the Allies will be required to break the old obstructive will of Germany. But there are signs that, with the gigantic loss of life she has sustained and with the certainty of further disasters staring her in the face, she is ripening for a repudiation of all her conquests. If Germany could be brought to such a definite repudiation, and to a clear expression of her willingness to enter such a European system as is proposed, a preliminary basis for negotiations would have been reached. We should then be some distance from concrete terms of settlement.—The Nation.

World Record Hen Produced at Guelph

Champion Barred Rock During Last Year Laid 310 Eggs

Ontario's Agricultural College at Guelph has produced, according to the records in the hands of the Department of Agriculture, a world-record-bearing hen. For some years now the poultry branch at the college has been specializing upon the Barred Rock species as a utility breed of poultry both for egg and meat production. During the past year one member of the flock laid 310 eggs. This is the greatest number of eggs laid by any hen of this breed in one year, so far as official world's records are obtainable.

The world's record in egg-laying for hens of all breeds is 314 eggs in a year, and the Ontario champion had ten days of her twelve-month still to go when she fell a victim to the heat and suddenly departed life. Her demise is believed to have spoiled a new world record, since to the time of her death she was laying an egg a day as regularly as clock-work.

The Ontario Agricultural College, however, has not abandoned the coveted goal. The poultry department this year has produced more hens who have laid an average of 200 eggs per year than ever before. Among these successful layers the daughters of the dead champion stand among the highest producers, indicating that they intend to keep up the family tradition.

So far as official records go, the high-water mark in egg-laying previously reached by the Barred Rock species was 282 for the year. This record was made three years ago. The average annual production of the ordinary barnyard hen is 80 eggs per year.

The experiments at the college are being carried on by Professor W. R. Graham, regarded as one of the best poultrymen on the continent. The Provincial Department of Agriculture has already distributed 8,000 settings of eggs through the district representatives and the school fairs to children in Ontario desirous of going into the poultry business.—Toronto Globe.

A Matter of Fact

A visitor to a Sunday school was asked to address a few remarks to the children. He took the familiar theme of the children who mocked Elisha on his journey to Bethel—how the young ones taunted the prophet, and how they were punished when two she bears came out of the wood and ate forty-and-two of them. "And now, children," said he, "what does this story show?"

"Please, sir," came from a little girl in the front row, "it shows how many children two she bears can hold!"

Literally Construed

Publisher: What you want to avoid is writing over the heads of the people.

Author: I know it. If you take this book, I'll be able to give up my attic room and do my writing on the ground floor.

A Pathetic Picture

When the Kaiser's Entrance to Paris Was Foiled

That illuminating writer, Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who has written a whole volume on the glorious victory of the Marne, makes the disclosure that the Kaiser himself was a witness of that first disastrous defeat of his armies—a defeat that nothing the Germans have since been able to do could retrieve. It seems that the Kaiser had prepared to ride forward into Paris in all the glory of his "shining armor," but he arrived at the plateau of Amance only to see the rout of his troops. Says Mr. Belloc: "The little, aged figure of that unfortunate man, whose physical disabilities were perhaps in part responsible for the war, was to be seen from the French lines watching the battle from the ground behind. He was distant from the nearest observers by more than the common range of a field piece; he was caught only by the careful scanning of glasses; but the figure and its surroundings were unmistakable. Grouped about him was the 'brilliant staff' of the newspapers and stage; and the White Cuirassiers, which were to be the escort of his triumph, were massed to the left and behind. He had also put on for that day the white uniform of that corps and the silver helmet. It was pathetic and a little grotesque."

The Kaiser has had many disappointments since, but it is to be doubted if he ever experienced such a bitter disappointment as he suffered when he found that he would not be allowed to enter Paris in the character of conqueror.—From the Montreal Herald.

Germany's Crimes in Africa

Enemy Officers Order Atrocities, Saying Colonial War Is Uncivilized

Not only does the Hun practice his policy of blind, indiscriminate mutilation of the wounded, the infliction of awful crimes upon the helpless women and children in territory at present occupied by himself in Europe, but in his insatiable rage he visits his spleen and hate upon harmless natives of African territories. The London Daily Express publishes the following as proof of this assertion: "War in the colonies is uncivilized and does not come under The Hague convention."

This remarkable statement was made by a senior German officer in the Kameruns to a British officer. It is printed in a blue book published recently, describing such an astonishing series of German atrocities and breaches of the rules of war as make it impossible ever again to include Germany among the civilized nations of the world.

The papers include a series of official reports from October, 1914, dealing generally with German cruelty shown to the native inhabitants of the Kameruns and East Africa. Terrible examples are given of German cruelty to natives, including women, because of their British sympathies. The Germans hanged the King of Bomking and shot several of his people because they refused to take up arms against the English.

The blue book also contains particulars of the poisoning of wells in (late) German Southwest Africa. General Louis Botha states that on the occupation of Swakopmund six wells had been poisoned by means of arsenic. In some instances bags full of poison were found in wells.

Major-General Dobell, reporting to the war office on Jan. 28, from general headquarters, Duala, says that the Germans adopted a systematic policy of extreme brutality towards those natives who they considered might favor the allied forces. "From the military point of view," he says, "they obtained certain advantage by their methods, in that the natives were terrified, and afraid to give information of their movements."

Sugar's History

Has Been Known and Used Since the Beginning of Time

The beginning of sugar's history is lost in the mists of antiquity. It has been known since the dawn of history, but not in all countries, and the Chinese appear to have delighted their palates with some sort of sugar for more than 3,000 years. It was known in India earlier than in Europe, being made from a juicy reed or cane.

One of the generals of Alexander the Great is said to have carried sugar to Greece in the year 325 B.C., as Sir Walter Raleigh, some 2,000 years later, carried tobacco from Virginia to England. But even as late as A. D. 150 sugar was still a rarity in Greece.

The famous physician, Galen, used it as a remedy for certain maladies. The invention of the first process for refining sugar is ascribed to the Arabs, and a Venetian merchant is said to have purchased the secret from them and introduced the process into Sicily.

The refining of sugar was first practised in England about 1659.

"You once kept a cook for a whole month, you say?"

"Yes."

"Remarkable. How did you manage?"

"We were cruising on a house-boat and she couldn't swim."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Cut Down Fatal Wounds

Speed Up Ambulance Service From French Battlefields to Hospitals

Dr. Alexis Carrell has announced an impending reform in the methods of surgery throughout France which is likely to result in a vast diminution of amputation and fatal wounds. He said:

"Grafting of the tissue of the bone and flesh hitherto has been next to impossible, owing to the difficulty of transporting the wounded from the field to the hospital before gangrene or infection have set in."

"The American ambulance, however, has demonstrated the possibility, with an efficient transport department, of getting the wounded soldier from the battlefield to the hospital within ten hours. Heretofore the average time has been twenty-four hours, which entailed much loss of life and many otherwise needless amputations."

"The French Army Medical Service frankly recognizes the splendid methods of the American hospital, and has decided to speed up its transport everywhere and generalize the use of Daken solution for the washing of suppurating wounds, thus rendering possible a vast campaign of grafting which will result in enormous progress in that branch of surgery."

Prevention of Hail

French Invention Which Is Said to Prevent the Formation of Hail

In most parts of Canada we are particularly free from those disturbances of nature which involve the destruction of life and property.

Of course we have our own troubles. In the east there are gales and often high tides, which inundate large areas. In the west there are the "prairie twisters," which sometimes wreck a whole city. But nothing like the national disasters of other countries has ever overcome us.

But there is much damage occasioned each year by lightning and hail. In Europe out of every 2,000,000 deaths about two are caused by lightning. In South Africa the number is 55, and in this country not more than eight.

Hail damage alone causes much destruction in South Africa. Because of this the South African farmers are particularly interested in a French device known as "Parahail," which is supposed to prevent hail from forming in the upper regions.

A parahail is simply a tall steel and copper post extending down into permanent moisture, and it acts on the same principle as does a lightning rod.

No theory was involved in the invention. It was observed that in the vicinity of the Eiffel Tower in Paris no hail ever fell. The same was observed in other places where tall towers had been erected. The French Government, became interested, and in 1915 exhaustive experiments were carried out regarding the matter. It has been demonstrated that even ordinary lightning conductors have a modifying influence on the formation of hail.

The theory is that atmospheric electricity is necessary in order that hail may be produced. Otherwise the moisture falls in large soft flakes of snow. Meteorologists never have been unanimous regarding ideas of the formation of snow, hail and frozen rain—for, by the way, hail is not simply frozen rain. Therefore the electric theory, improbable as it may seem, is not antagonistic to facts which we already possess.

The posts used in the experiments in France cost about \$1,000, and were erected two and a half miles apart each way. One post is reckoned to protect about 4,000 acres. This means that the average annual expense per acre should not exceed two or three cents.

It may be that the posts which have proven so effective under French conditions as to interest the French Government in experimenting with them in the year 1915, will not prove practical under Canadian conditions. Perhaps our thunder and hailstorms are of a different character. Nevertheless, the proposition is worth looking into. It might be that such posts would completely protect the surrounding areas from lightning. South Africa is, of course, much more interested in this proposition than we are, with her unusually high lightning death loss. Nevertheless, the prairie provinces, with their occasional violent thunder and hail storms, should have a very real interest in a proposition of this sort. We should find out more about what the French are doing.

Canadian Airman's Exploit

Warm congratulations appear in the British press on the prowess of Lieut. Ernest Hicks, who has just received the Military Cross after bringing down two enemy machines and driving three others back over the lines, and bombed trains.

Hicks is a Canadian. It is barely four months since he made his first flight. He came over with the Princess Pats and was wounded in the second battle of Ypres. He was afterwards transferred to the Royal Flying Corps.

Crawford: Last autumn he sold his bungalow and bought a car.

Crakshaw: Now he's sold the car and rented the bungalow.—Dallas News.

Taste and Manners

Good Taste Is Largely a Matter of Experience

What is the difference between taste and manners? It may be bad manners to knock a man down; but it is not necessarily bad taste.

A rich man in Philadelphia gave a reception and issued invitation cards upon which were engraved his picture. This was not bad manners. It was certainly bad taste.

A large, handsome woman once broke into a meeting of President Lincoln's cabinet, interrupting the proceedings. The homely Lincoln arose and, addressing her, said:

"Madam, what do you wish?"

She replied:

"I came in here to take a look at you."

"Well, madam," he replied, "in the matter of looking, I have a distinct advantage of you."

That was both bad taste and bad manners on her part; on the part of Lincoln it was good manners and good taste to refrain from throwing her out of the window, as in strict justice he should have done.

Good taste is largely a matter of experience, united to natural abilities.

To go up to your father-in-law at your wedding breakfast with a bottle of champagne in your hand and, slapping him on the back, calling him "old sport" is not only bad taste and bad manners, but wretched sense, especially if the old gentleman is worth a million.

To be told that your friend is too busy to see you in his office and then to call him up over the nearest telephone, is not necessarily bad taste, but bad manners. The two may go together, but this is not an invariable rule.—Life.

Pastoral Scenes Near The Firing Line

Barbed Wire Used to Prevent Cows Knocking Over Aiming Posts

One can hardly tell where peace ends and war begins in this country. I saw a field with one or two rather fresh shell holes in it, from which the grain was being harvested. Farmers carry their operations up to and even beyond our gun positions. In fact, we drove our guns and wagon into a field which had been manured and partly plowed. A field of oats were neatly stooked in front, and some of the stooks had to be moved out of the way. In some cases we have had to put barbed wire around our aiming posts to prevent the cows from knocking them over. It is something of a nuisance to have to drive the beasts out of the way of our shooting irons.

Even when carrying on his operations in the war zone the Belgian farmer maintains his reputation as a careful and skillful tiller of the soil; indeed, fields actually under fire appear to be cleaner and better cultivated than some of those farther back.

In company with a friend I spent one of my days off in the inspection of a Belgian grist mill operated by wind power. The mill was of the old Dutch type, very old, it was built in 1785, and looks its age. Mills like this are erected on the highest ground available, so as to take full advantage of the wind. The mill which I visited is about 35 feet in height. The building for holding the grain is fifteen to twenty feet high, twelve feet square, is built on a single beam or axis, and is some twenty feet above the ground level. The sweep of the sails makes a circle of sixty feet. The sails are four feet wide, and are covered with canvas. On very windy days the sail is shortened in order to lessen the power developed. All the cogs and wheels used in the gearing are of wood. A remarkable thing about the structure is that when the wind changes the whole building is turned around on its axis by means of a beam running out on a slant from the building to the ground. This resembles the trail of a gun in its appearance and action. In addition to serving as a lever the beam supports the stairs leading up to the mill. Although the building is 130 odd years old, the mill is probably able to develop close to fifteen horse-power in a fair wind, but on account of the rough, wasteful machinery, the grinding capacity is not over one to one and a half hundred weight per hour.

The carts used here are about as old and as interesting as the wind grist mills. They are all three-wheeled affairs, two good sized ones behind and a small one in front. There are no shafts, but there is a brake to hold the weight in going down hill. These carts are used for medium to heavy work, and, despite their ancient appearance, they are much easier on horses than the two-wheeled wagons so common in England.

Somewhere in Belgium.—Gordon Furrow, in Toronto Globe.

What Is Farming?

Farming is not breaking clods; farming is not moving soil; farming is not ploughing—these are some of the little bits of inevitable, unavoidable experience and labor. Farming is gathering sunshine, preparing the soil and the seed that the plant may come and gather in sunshine and strength from Mother Earth. This is better than speculation or making money on the stock exchange, whereby the other fellow becomes poorer. It is gathering and humanizing for the service of the race the great unused powers of Nature.

Who Will Help the Boys at the Front

Contributions of Games and Musical Instruments Forwarded Through the Ontario W. C. T. U.

The Ontario W. C. T. U. in November, 1914, became responsible for all the necessary money outlay in connection with the work of a Y. M. C. A. representative in France. In January of 1914 two such men were taken under our care. In all, we have Y. M. C. A. representatives. Two of these—Capt. Oscar Irwin and Harry Whiteman—died in France. A third was invalidated home. We are now supplying all the needed support for Capt. Ed. Archibald and Charters Sharpe.

The following letter from Capt. Ed. Archibald has recently arrived:

France. Dear Mrs. Thornley,—I received the marked Testaments and the leaflets O.K., for which accept our hearty thanks.

Having been appointed to oversee the physical recreation and sports for the whole Canadian corps, I am in a position to use anything in the way of outdoor or indoor games—baseball, football, lacrosse, tennis, checkers, chess, dominoes, etc., etc.—anything out of which the boys could get pleasure and exercise.

I also want all sorts of small musical instruments—concertinas, flutes, piccolos, bones, mouth-organs, etc.—for they are a great factor in our entertainments.

We have been having some trying times lately and have lost a large number of our men. But there must be no pause in our service, whatever the casualties.—Yours in the work, Ed. B. Archibald.

No one can read the accounts of life at the front without realizing the intolerable strain under which our men live. Again and again Capt. Archibald and other Y. M. C. A. workers have mentioned the absolute need for recreation and the soothing helpful influence of music and games. In thousands of Canadian homes there are just such unused articles as Capt. Archibald needs. The boys have grown to men and gone their ways out into the world; and the once cherished flute or mouth-organ or football is lying away in some forgotten corner. Look for it, mother dear, and send it to us, that it may help those other brave lads to bear their almost intolerable burdens.

But if you should have nothing of the kind—perhaps the grandchildren have taken possession—and are still minded to help, you can send us the money to buy anything you designate. Should you decide to purchase yourself, please do not get several instruments when the money you expend would procure one article that would give real satisfaction. For instance, the 35c mouth-organ is not to be compared with the 75c make in tone, range and durability. The key desired is C, if that is procurable. Where the keys are alike or can be harmonized, trench concerts can be arranged.

And that box of dominoes, or the checker board or chess set—hunt them up and send them along to the City W. C. T. U. Headquarters, 432 Park Avenue, London, Ontario, Canada, where all the supplies for Capt. Archibald's work are being gathered. Please do not forget the last two items of this address, for since the war began many a letter intended for this town has crossed the ocean.

As fast as enough material is received to fill a barrel, it will be shipped.

Both Capt. Archibald and Sharpe are anxious for Gospel portions. They can also use an unlimited quantity of the specifically prepared soldier's leaflets. These are daintily gotten up and \$1.00 buys 50 copies. They carry the Good News in winning language and attractive dress.

Hoping that those who are at home may help promptly; and that those who are still holidaying may not forget the appeal until such times as they can respond to it; and on behalf of the Ontario W. C. T. U. heartily thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the space so kindly accorded, etc.—(Mrs.) May R. Thornley, Pres. W. C. T. U. Patriotic and Missionary Board, 843 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

War Reduces Crime and Insanity

Dr. William Graham, an authority on mental disease and criminology, states: "The fact is indisputable," he affirms, "that insanity, like crime, has lessened during the period of the war. It will not do to say that the vast number of men called to the colors include some who might otherwise be reckoned among our asylum population, for the greatest reduction is among women, 119 being admitted in 1915 against 154 in 1913."

Discussing these facts, Dr. Bernard Hollander pointed out three main factors in the decline: The increased prosperity of the working classes; the effect of military discipline and hard work on men; and the more purposeful lives of women.

"It is the discipline of work that leads to discipline of mind, and thus prevents insanity," Dr. Graham in his reports mentions neurasthenics as being specially benefited by the war.

"We girls had hardships when we camped out—only one drinking glass among five girls."

"Horror!"

"And only one mirror."

"Good night!"—Kansas City Journal.

An Article Well Bought is Half Sold

The above may be an old worn out saying but it is as true today as when it was first spoken

Those who have called and compared our prices with the prices of other dealers have been convinced of the fact that our Winter Stock is "Well Bought." Those who have not called will be convinced if they will pay our store a visit.

We stand behind the goods we sell. Every complaint is willingly adjusted.
Money back if goods are not satisfactory

LAST WEEK WAS MEN'S WEEK. THIS WEEK IS FOR THE LADIES

LADIES' WEEK

At The Williams & Little Store

FOR ONE WEEK, Starting Thursday, November 23rd, we are making a Special Reduction on our entire stock of Ladies' Winter Coats and Suits of 25 per cent. These goods are made by the Princess Mfg. Co. of Toronto and are all new goods. Prices range from \$12.00 to \$35.00. With a reduction on these prices of 25 per cent. they are brought within reach of all.

Ladies' Underwear

Vests with high or low neck, long or short sleeves, prices ranging from 25c to \$1.35 each

Drawers, ankle length, prices from 25c to \$1.35

Combinations, prices from \$1 to \$3.00 ea.

Ladies' Sweaters

We have in stock a nice range of Ladies' Sweater Coats in fancy colors, prices from \$2 to \$8.

Ladies' Mitts and Gloves

Fancy Knit Woolen Mitts and Gloves at low prices

Ladies' Footwear

Low Overshoes, pr. \$1
2 Buckle " pr. \$1.90
Plain Rubbers, - 75c

High Top Patent Leather Shoes in lace or button, per pair \$5.50

Ladies' Cashmere and Woolen Hose, prices from 40c to 75c pr.

Ladies' Waists

A nice assortment of Ladies' Waists, ranging in price from \$1.25 to \$6.00 each

Corsets

The well known D. & A. and La Diva Corsets, prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50 per pair

With each order from the above list amounting to \$5 or over, we will give free of charge one of our fancy collars. Call early and get your choice.

A Word to the Farmers About Poultry

We are prepared to handle all kinds of DRESSED POULTRY for which we will pay the highest market price.

Get Our Prices Before Selling Elsewhere

Williams & Little, Didsbury

Phone 42

THE STORE THAT SATISFIES

Phone 42

PRINCESS ZARA

By ROSS BEECKMAN

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CHAPTER IV.—(Continued)

Dan Derrington's Story

He had dined, and so we had cigars served to us in that cozy corner where, with a table which held a box of them, together with some liquid refreshments and other conveniences, we settled ourselves for an uninterrupted chat.

"It is good to see you, old chap," he told me in his frank and hearty way; "good to be with you again; to feel the clasp of your hand and to hear your hearty laugh. I have been thinking about you considerably of late, and this morning when I found that my wandering life had dropped me down in your city, I determined to look you up at once. In my baggage I found your card which contained this club address; and here I am."

His big, hearty, infectious laugh rang through the room.

There was no need to tell him of my own delight in his presence. My manner of greeting him had demonstrated that without any question of doubt.

Presently he said to me:

"What is your particular avocation just now, Derrington? Are you still at the old game?"

"Still at the old game," I replied, nodding my head solemnly. "I suppose I will be always at it in one way or another."

"Your government won't let you go very far away from its reach," he said, with a quizzical smile.

"Oh, the government! I have cut it, Alexis."

"What? Left the service?"

"Temporarily," I replied, and he laughed again as loudly as before.

There was reason for his levity, because placing my resignation in the hands of the secretary had become a habit with me. I was periodically depressed by the duties of a secret service agent and as often determined to leave the service for good. But as often I had returned to it upon the request of one department or another of my government, when my services were required in the line of some particular duty which officialdom was pleased to assure me could not be so well accomplished by any other person of its acquaintance. That was why Alexis Saberevski laughed.

"Is your resignation still on file? Or is it only lying on the table awaiting action, Daniel?" he asked me, and there was just a touch of ironic suggestion in his manner which nettled me.

"The resignation is a fact this time," I replied. "I have earned a period of rest, and I propose to take it."

"Going abroad, Derrington?"

"No."

"Prefer to undergo the process of dry rot, here in New York?"

"Yes, for a time at least."

"Is there nothing on the other side of the water that attracts you?"

"Nothing at all."

He switched his right leg to his left knee and blew a cloud of smoke into the air.

"You're not a lazy chap, Dan," he remarked, as if he were deeply considering the verity of that statement.

"One wouldn't pick you out as a blasé individual who is tired of everything the world has to offer. You are as filled with energy and nervous force as any chap I ever knew; and you are not yet thirty-five."

"Quite true," I admitted.

"Yet, like a craft that has fought its way through stormy seas around the world, you sit there and try to assure me that you are content to tie up against a rotting wharf, in an odorous ship, and pass the rest of your days in inaction. It isn't like you, Dan."

"It looks very enticing to me just now, however."

"The trouble is," he said, "that your American diplomacy and your amazing solitudes over here offer no opportunities to a man of your talents. You should go against the pricks of European intrigue. You ought to butt in, as you fellows express it, upon French statecraft which leaves nothing to be desired in the way of double dealings. You should try Austrian lies, or German brutalities, or Italian and Spanish sophistry, or English stupidity. Believe me, one of these would offer many points of interest which should interest and engage your attention."

"Why not Russian cruelty?" I asked.

"That seems to be the only important nationality you have omitted."

"Why not?" he repeated after me.

"You seem to have tired of it yourself, Saberevski."

He shrugged his shoulders, leaning back in his chair, and the suggestion of a shadow passed across his handsome face.

"Dan," he said, with an entire change of tone that startled me into renewed interest, "I haven't any doubt that you have always regarded me as a queer sort of chap, more or less shrouded by a mystery you could not fathom. And you were right."

"I have never—"

"But he raised a hand to arrest me.

"I know it," he said. "You do not need to assure me of that. You are too much of a man, and your character is too broad and deep, for you ever to attempt an intimacy which was not in-

ited. But it is my pleasure just now, to give you a little bit of my history. It may interest you. And it may lead to a change in your views, not regarding you, but in connection with myself. I am a much older man than you are—fifteen years and more."

"Should say. All my life, up to the time we last parted, has been passed in the personal service of his majesty, the czar. I have been as close to him as any man can ever obtain, and I am probably the only one who has enjoyed as confidence to the extent of retaining it in the face of studied opposition in the part of the greatest nobles of the empire. But I have retained it, Dan, and to such an extent that I suppose myself to be the only man living today against whom Alexander would not permit himself to be influenced. There is a reason for it and a good reason, but I need not go into that."

"No," I said; "you need not tell me this at all, Alexis. I am quite glad enough to see you and to have you here, without explanation."

He made a gesture of impatience.

"As if I did not know that," he added; "but as I said a moment ago, it is my pleasure to recite some of these things to you, because since I came into this room and grasped your hand I have been impressed by the idea that there is a great work for you to do—a great duty for you to perform. A stupendous obstacle to human development exists in one part of Europe today, which I believe you could overcome and demolish, if only you could be convinced of it. I wonder, Dan, if you would give the subject any thought if I were to suggest it to you?"

"Try," I said.

"I wonder if you would seriously consider one of the greatest achievements that remains undone in Europe today," he added meditatively.

"The obstacle to which you have just now referred?" I asked.

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"Nihilism."

"Hell!" I replied, with emphasis.

But he took me literally, and not even the suggestion of a smile showed in his face as he replied:

"That is the fitting word, Dan. It is hell. It is worse than that to hundreds of thousands of human beings, from the lowest mud of the steppes, to the czar himself. It is a word that carries with it a certain magic which always spells the word death. It is death to those who antagonize it, and it is death to them that uphold it. It is death to the minister, the governor, the official, and it is death to the poor devil who plots in the dark, secretly with his fellows, against the powers that rule him. Nihilism is well named, for it means nothing and it ends in nothing. Nihilism nihil! Whoever named the revolutionists of Russia so, builded better than they knew."

I was watching Saberevski with some amazement. I had never heard him express himself in such terms before, and I had not supposed him capable, sympathetically, of doing so. I was not without a certain fund of knowledge regarding the subject he had introduced, for my professional duties had taken me more than once into Russia, and I had encountered much of the conditions he described. But I regarded them, as well as Saberevski himself, with the American idea and from an American standpoint. It had always seemed to me so unnecessary that conditions should exist as I had heard them described over there. I had always believed that if the government of Russia would only go about the work differently, it would be so easy to eradicate every phase of the so-called nihilism, and especially that branch of it practiced by those who are called extremists. Evidently Saberevski entertained something of this view himself, although from the standpoint of a Russian, for he ended a short silence between us by saying:

"I have not finished what I was going to tell you, Dan. I have served Alexander, the czar, many years, and served him faithfully. There are reasons now why I can serve him no longer, in the capacity and at the places where he needs me most."

"My life, which is of small moment," went on Saberevski, "and his who is my royal master, would not be worth the weight of a feather if I were to show my face at St. Petersburg again. There is nothing remaining for me to do save to sit down quietly in some far country of the world, and watch from a distance the passing of events which some day, near or far as the case may be, will end in his assassination. What my work has been and what it would still be if I could remain near to his imperial majesty, you can guess, and I need not give it a name. But Dan, if I could succeed in convincing you of the opportunity that would be yours if you should go there, and if I could know that you had gone, determined to offer your services where they are most needed, then that far corner of the world where I would wait and watch events, would become a peaceful spot to me, for I know that you could succeed where all others have failed."

Alexis Saberevski and I had many such conversations as that one, after that, in which we discussed pro and con the suggestion he had made.

It grew upon me and grew upon me until I became obsessed by the idea although I did not think that he guessed my eagerness.

He remained in New York, and vir-

ually became my guest at the club, during more than two months, and we were as constantly together as was possible and convenient.

One afternoon while we were chatting as usual, I called his attention to a paragraph I had seen in the Herald of that morning which announced the arrival in New York of a Russian princess. The fact had not interested me, but receding at the instant the idea that she was most likely known to my friend, I said:

"Saberevski, one of your countrywomen, a princess whose name escapes me for I did not notice it particularly, arrived in the city this morning, and is at one of the hotels. I mention it because you may not have seen the notice, and might like to pay your respects to her. You will find her name and a column or more of other information concerning her, in this morning's Herald."

"Thank you," he said, "I will look it up."

More than a week later while I was walking down Fifth avenue, a handsome cab stopped at the curb beside me, and Saberevski's face looked out.

"Jump in, Dan," he said. "I want you to take a ride with me; and with no thought of hesitation, I complied. I did not even ask to be told our destination and was somewhat surprised when our conveyance stopped at one of the North river steamship piers."

"You are not leaving the country, are you, Alexis?" I asked, as we got down.

"No," he replied; "but someone I know is leaving. Will you walk to the end of the pier with me, or will you wait here?" I recalled, later, that even then he left the choice to me.

I accompanied him to the end of the pier, the person he had referred to, as sailing pier. I asked no question concerning that day, and thought it rather strange that he seemed to seek no one, and expressed no desire to go aboard the vessel then about ready to steam away.

When it had swung into the stream I ran my glance along the decks of the vessel from stern to stern, seeking a waving hand or a gesture of farewell directed towards my friend. But I saw none to which he seemed to respond, until the ship was well into the current, when he suddenly raised his hand and waved it.

At the same instant he took me by the arm and we returned to our conveyance.

The following day at the club he came to me and placed a sealed envelope in my hand. It bore no address or superscription of any kind; but he said in giving it to me:

"Dan, I wish you would put this sealed envelope inside one of your pockets and carry it with you carefully until the time arrives to open it."

"When will that be?" I asked him.

"It will be when, some day in the future, you shall be about to depart from the city of St. Petersburg." And as I showed some astonishment in my face, he continued: "Fate, or inclination, will take you there again, sometime, and the day will naturally follow when you will leave it. Count this sealed envelope as one of the mysteries in which I delight to wrap myself. But remember what I have asked you to do."

"Repeat it," I said to him.

"When you are about to take your departure from the city of St. Petersburg, if you should go there again, break the seal of this envelope and read the contents of a message I have written; or if your business should detain you there continuously, read it any time after six months. That is all."

"And if I should not go there?" I asked him.

"In that case, keep the letter until you see me again, and return it unopened."

Some months later I was in St. Petersburg.

CHAPTER V

In The Presence Of The Czar

I had been in St. Petersburg less than an hour and was still pondering over the uncertainty of what first to do in order to begin the difficult task that I had set for myself, when I was startled by a sharp summons at my door.

It opened before I could respond, and a total stranger entered the room. That he was an officer of that mysterious force known as the Russian Secret Police I had not a doubt, but I greeted him courteously, pretending not to see that there were others with him, who waited in the hallway.

"I believe I have the honor of addressing Mr. Derrington," he said in perfect English, making use of my true name which however, was not the one mentioned in my passports, for I had crossed the border under the name of Smith. I bowed and indicated a chair which he declined with a wave of his hand but with a smile that was as genial as his face was masterful and handsome.

"Perhaps you prefer to be called Mr. Smith," he continued. "It is, I understand, the name that is mentioned in your papers."

"For the present, yes," I replied.

"I regret that I am compelled to place you under arrest Mr. Smith, but such is my unfortunate duty. You will have to take a short drive with me. I hope that you will not be detained beyond your patience. Take your wraps, and we will go at once if you please."

"Certainly. Shall I leave the keys to my baggage here?" I knew Russia and I did not protest.

"Thank you, yes; it will simplify matters. I have friends here who will take charge of your rooms until you return, or—"

He did not finish the sentence but that inimitable smile shone upon me again and somewhat assured me, in spite of the fact that my perfect knowledge of Russian affairs rendered me thoroughly aware of my peril.

We were presently in the street and driving rapidly away; whither, I did not know, for my companion pulled down the curtains so that I could see nothing of the scenes through which we were passing. I tried to keep note in my mind of the turns we made, and to remember the streets we traversed, but it was useless and I was convinced that my conductors were purposely confusing me. This conviction forced upon me another; that my escort, or the people who had sent him to me, were informed regarding my past, and had somehow learned that I knew St. Petersburg as well as they did.

During the drive which lasted nearly an hour we remained perfectly silent. I knew how utterly useless it would be to question the man at my side, and he volunteered not a word. Presently the pace was increased until the horses were on a run through the streets; then suddenly we flew around a corner at break-neck speed and stopped so abruptly that I was thrown forward on my face in spite of the robes in which I was swaddled. At the same moment I heard a gate clang shut behind us and was respectfully bidden to alight.

Night had just fallen when we left the hotel, and in the grim courtyard where I found myself after the ride there was nothing discernible save the shadowy forms of my abductors, the clumping, foam-flecked horses, and the sombre walls of a huge building which loomed up on three sides of me. I had very little time for thought, for my companion took me familiarly by one arm and led me forward until we passed through a door which I did not see until it swung open before us. Then it closed as silently and as magically as it had opened, and I was led onward through darkness that was absolute, through corridors and rooms, at last emerging upon a dimly lighted hall, which seemed almost brilliant by comparison. There we paused and waited.

"This does not seem like a prison," I said.

"No; but it has often led to one," he replied grimly. "One word of advice to you before we proceed."

"I shall appreciate it. Heaven knows I need it."

"Do not on any account ask a single question during the experience of the next half hour. Forget that there is such a thing as an interrogation. Perhaps, if you heed what I say, I may have the pleasure of riding back to your hotel with you."

I did not have time to reply, for a door opened and we started forward again, passing from room to room, each better lighted than the last, until finally we entered one that was occupied. A man—a very large man—was seated at a desk, and he raised his eyes as we entered his presence. Never in my life was I so astonished as at that moment for I recognized him at a glance.

I was in the presence of the czar.

There was a very good reason for my astonishment. I had gone to St. Petersburg in the hope of obtaining an audience with the Emperor of all the Russias, but I had anticipated some difficulty in securing it, nor did I even wish for it in such a forcible and unsought manner. It was because I desired to keep the object of my visit a close secret that I had travelled incognito, and as I had imparted my secret to no living human being, I was naturally astounded that my object should be so quickly attained. A mental question shot through me in that instant when I realized where I was: In what manner could any person have learned of the true reason for my visit? and if it had not been learned and transmitted to the czar, why was I conducted to the august presence? At the same instant I comprehended that it would be the best policy for me to appear not to know in whose presence I was, so I simply inclined my head in the coldest bow I could master.

REFLECTIONS ON THE WRECK OF A GREAT SAILING SHIP

It suited the common irony of time that the largest sailing ship which ever walked the water should suffer wreck from a daily steam ferry, plying between shore and shore of the Channel," writes the Nation of the wreck of the great German sailing vessel, *Preussen*.

"There is something human in the story—that first shock as she encountered a smaller but stronger force, like the bullet as amazing to a high-born knight, taking the field with rich caparisons and pennoned lance. And then the bewildered attempts of the wounded creature to cast anchor, to be pulled by steamers into safety, and even to stagger home to the port so proudly left—the dragging anchors, the parted cables, the irresistible thrust of wind and waves, the helpless drift against the rocks at the foot of Dover cliffs."

"There the *Preussen* lay—largest example of man's primeval and most daring adventure, as powerless as a bol low log against the storm. A wicker coracle, bound with lutes and supplied with fat, could have fared no worse."

"How fine was the account that reports gave even of her rigging! Five masts she had, and on each mast she carried a lower yard, upper and lower topmast yards, and a royal yard. And besides all these square sails, good enough while trade winds blew steadily behind, she could set fifteen fore-and-aft sails—the only sails that count for manoeuvring against the weather."

"Can finer names be imagined than those of the *Preussen*?"

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mether Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

the topgallant sail or the main-royal? What centuries of contrivance and inherited knowledge are shown in the mere catalogue of spars and ropes required to spread the wings of such a vessel—cro'jack yard, upper mizzen-topmast-yard, bowsprit-shrouds, bobstays, martingales, clew-garnets, or spanker-boom topping-lifts!"

"The *Preussen*," says the Spectator, "is the largest sailing ship in the world, and for some eight years she has made her voyages between Germany and Chile with a punctuality which has astonished all who have watched them. She has more than once doubled the Horn four times in the year."

The splendor of the boat and its sails leads the writer in the Nation to give us a brief imaginative sketch of how the first sailing boat came into being:

"No such historical summary as the sailing ship now lives," he says. "An ancient history of shipping tells us that Noah was the first shipbuilder—the first to entrust himself upon the water, his heart armored with triple brass. But compulsion, rather than adventure, inspired his enterprise, and the Ark, having no destination, had no sails. For the originator of the *Preussen* we must turn to an uncouth being of a more innocent age than Noah's."

"Seated astride a fallen tree, from which he had torn off most of the branches, he was urging it across a lake, partly by his hands and feet, but partly, also with a flattened bough that his grandmother had found more effective than her hands. Pausing to rest and enjoy the cool wind that tempered the sun upon his back and helped to dry his fur, he observed, with grunting surprise, that the tree continued to progress without his weary efforts. He observed that when he squared his shoulders and raised his arms, it progressed the faster, and he glided to the opposite shore like a winged god, unruffled and serene."

"Next day the forest was uprooted, and the whole surface of the lake was crowded with tree trunks, bestridden by uncouth beings, screaming in emulation. To cross the lake was now a thing of wonder and delight, but, as with the toboggan or ski, the trouble came of getting back to the starting place for another turn of joy. About a week later the first sailor discovered that by pressing one foot hard against the water, he could bring his tree sideways on, and by keeping his back still square to the wind could continue to progress right athwart the course of his competitors. Cries of vengeance arose, but the inmost secret of sailing had been revealed."

"Within a month, pressing first one foot against the water and then the other, and squaring his back this way or that on the opposite side to his foot, he slowly navigated his tree by a long process of zigzags right back against the shore from which he started, although the wind had not changed. Loud were the yells and the snortings of astonishment, but the rest was all plain sailing now."

"To hold up a banana leaf as an extended back, to substitute a stick for the backbone, to drive it into the trunk and run it twice through the banana leaf, to substitute another stick for the foot and push it against the water, first on one side and then on the other, to stitch many leaves together, to use the skins of wild beasts instead of leaves, and where skins failed, to steal the loosely woven garments of the women, to tie them to the stick with sinews and tendrils—these devices were the work of only a few generations."

"Thence came the dugouts, swifter and more formidable than the officers of reserve who bear their name; thence the silent canoes, with carved and painted eyes upon the prow, spying their course through darkness; thence the red barges of the Thames, and the white wings that never grow weary."

"Contemporaneously with the first steamship's wonderful progress was still being made in building the fast clipper which sailed to the far East," writes the Spectator; "but steam rapidly conquered all other ambitions, and since those days there have been few experiments in the designing of merchant sailing ships. We have heard it suggested by a marine engineer that even the theory of wind power has not been fully explored, and that there is still something to be achieved in the lifting power of wind."

"He rested his ideas on the fact that a ship when running tends to bury her nose in the sea, and that this tendency might be appreciably counteracted, while the lightness and buoyancy of the whole ship could be increased by the supporting power of sails used as planes."

"We civilized men do consent very easily to a considerable waste of permanent force, not only in navigation but for engineering and domestic purposes. We do not live in the 'horse latitudes'; the wind is nearly always with us. Of course, everyone who wants a cheap motive force has tried to harness the wind. Every child has made a paper propeller or a windmill. But can it be said that the possible uses of the wind have been as ardently investigated as such recently discovered forces as steam and electricity and gas?" Is it not conceivable that the practical uses of the wind are underestimated just because they are so familiar?"

"We cannot help thinking that the wind will be more variously employed some day in the same way that probably the problem of laying under contribution the great physical fact of the tides will be solved. One would think that the wind could be used for electric lighting, yet there is no practical apparatus for the purpose. True, the wind is variable and occasionally absent; but as electricity can be stored, one might suppose that this was the very case in which invariability did not particularly matter."

Hard and soft corns both yield to Followay's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmalee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this for midable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs

25 cents

Bagging Live Game in the Arctic

THE shooting of game has become such a common feature of Arctic expeditions that exploits in that particular field of sport attract little attention. But to fit out an expedition for the express purpose of bringing back alive some of the monsters whose habitat is the Arctic Circle and of securing moving pictures of scenes in that region of ice and berg is a decided novelty; and the account which Mr. Paul J. Rainey gives, in the current issue of the *Cosmopolitan*, of "bagging Arctic monsters with rope, gun and camera," not only furnishes entertaining reading, but will add considerably to the interest with which visitors to the New York Zoo will regard two of his living trophies now in that institution. Mr. Rainey's expedition, which sailed from Boston on the sixteenth of June last, crossed the Arctic Circle at three in the afternoon of the fifth of July, when the real adventuring began. The first animals secured alive were two walrus calves, which seem to have instinctively hit upon a novel plan for letting their quondam nurses know when enough nourishment had been supplied to them. We read:

"They were stupid little fellows, sleeping most of the time, and when they woke would begin promptly to bellow for dinner. We fed them condensed milk out of nursing bottles brought along for the purpose. They absorbed most alarming quantities of it, and quickly discovered a trick, when they could hold no more, of sucking up a large mouthful and blowing it with great precision in the face of the man who happened to be playing nurse."

Among the Eskimos attached to the party was one named Kulitinkwah, a great bear hunter. He is described as "a stumpy little daredevil, with the eye of a lynx, and there was a bear anywhere within a radius of ten miles he was bound to find it." Kuli (as he was called for short) one morning discovered their first bear for the party, and it was decided to take her alive. How this was accomplished is thus narrated by Mr. Rainey:

"We lowered away the launch and chased her. She got in among the pun ice, and when we ran alongside of her she showed fight in a minute. Now, Bartlett, who was steering, had always maintained that a bear could not possibly get into a boat from the water, and he harangued us to that effect with great gusto, and urged me to 'get the rope on her.' This was easier said than done. For about half an hour we played a sort of game of tag, the great white brute ducking and dodging, diving out of sight, and coming up with a roar and a flash of her terrible fangs. At last I succeeded in getting the noose over her head, and as quick as a cat she dived under the boat and came out on the other side of the ice. Before we could get the engine reversed she had actually succeeded in pulling the boat up on the edge of the ice, snarling and growling, and tearing at the rope around her neck. We did some of the quickest work of the entire expedition getting that engine going astern, and when we backed off into deep water we pulled her in, too. And then we had the laugh on Bob; for the minute the bear struck the water she dived again, came up just where Bob was sitting, and reared her head and forepaws over the gunwale. With a yell he turned everything loose and jumped for the other side of the boat, while the rest of us roared with laughter. I took a boathook and managed to keep her out of the launch, and we towed her back to the ship. Another tussle began when we got her alongside. She was pretty weak by that time, but still fighting mad, and we were nearly as used up as she was by the time we got the winch hitched to her. But after that it was easy, and madam was hoisted up the side like a bale of cargo, and lowered into one of the forward hatches. Here, when she got her wind back, she settled down in quite a matter-of-fact way. This beast is now one of Dr. Hornaday's guests at the New York Zoo."

"The afternoon of the 25th I went ashore with Hornett and several Eskimos and visited this much-discussed cache. I refrained from touching or opening it, on account of not wishing to be mixed up in the Peary-Cook controversy. The cache is a stone igloo (or Eskimo house). The top has fallen in. The contents, whatever they may be, being covered with canvas, it was impossible for me to see anything."

A day or two later a magnificent specimen of a bear was taken alive, and named "Silver King." From the first he was "so ferocious and hard to handle that more than once only his superb appearance kept him from sudden death." Silver King is also in the New York Zoological Gardens.

When at Etah, Mr. Rainey secured a photograph of Dr. Cook's world-famous cache, concerning which he says:

Cape Seabro was also visited, and Mr. Rainey found the igloo where Dr. Cook spent the winter on his supposed dash to the pole. One of Mr. Rainey's Eskimos, Itookashoo, had been with Cook,

and he pointed out the place, of which some good photographs were taken. According to Itookashoo, Cook did not go out of sight of land, and Bradley and he never saw.

"When we returned to the ship we faced the problem of getting our first bear out of the hatch in order to get some coal. While trying to get her into a cage, she jumped on top of it and put her head and paws out of the hatch; there was a general scattering all around, and a little Eskimo woman butted Dr. Johnston in the stomach and If you're a suffering woman ask your friends. They'll tell you out of their own experience to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

knocked him down. One of the sailors kept his wits, however, and hit the bear over the head, and she fell back. Hoisting the cage out of the hole, we put a large pan of fresh water and plenty of meat inside. We then lowered it back into the hole, and soon had our bear safe inside."

One very large male bear was strangled to death in an attempt to hoist him aboard ship. He measured nine feet from tip to tip—too large for the cage.

On August 22, the last of the Eskimos were dropped at Cape York, and the expedition continued on its way home.

STARING AT THE STARLING

NO bird has ever been such a poser to New England village folk as the English starling. Although it is twenty years since this bird established itself in New York City as a permanent resident, the geographic spread of the species has been so slow that in parts of southern New England not more than one hundred miles away it is now appearing for the first time. And wherever it appears the country folk "can't quite make it out." I once town it passed unnoticed all this summer, being taken for a blackbird, but now that the blackbirds have gone South the starlings are making people ask what "that new bird" is. A farmer, who never saw the bird before, has a flock of these starlings roosting in his barn cupola this winter, and these astonished him until he found a dead bird and had it identified. I think the starling is likely to be a familiar sight in every New England village south of the White Mountains this year round. That it increases rapidly is shown by the fact that recently some sixty were counted at once in a town where the first pair appeared three years ago.

A LITTLE KNOWN ISLAND

WITH regard to Iviza, the third in importance of the Balearic islands, which lie midway between Spain and Africa, its complete history has never been and never will be written. From the fragmentary records existing, one gathers that from earliest days occupation of the lovely and fertile island was hotly contested. Chaldeans, Egyptians, Phoenicians, Romans, Greeks, Vandals, Saracens and Moors fought for its possession. Since the Argonese invasion of the thirteenth century Iviza has belonged to Spain. Here are some interesting details of the life of the people. Describing the Sunday morning scene, when the country folk come to town to mass and to market. Some of the women rode mules, sitting perched high on a pile of sheepskins, their multi-colored petticoats billowing about their neat ankles; others were packed closely into open carts that had cushions placed low on either side of their sagging door matting. With its flippant hues and stand out, the native dress was a bewildering combination of garishness and sobriety.

They say that there are ten men for every woman in Iviza, and the aspect of the roads on that sunny April morning inclined us to believe the report—for from every direction came fine strapping fellows moving in droves. In striking contrast to the expansive attire of the women, the men's dress appeared designed to accentuate their natural slenderness. The trousers of rich colored velvet or plush fitted closely to the limbs, except at the ankles, where they spread widely; while their further adornments were gaily hued shirts or short, full blouse jackets and bright sashes.

The popular large felt hats were lavishly adorned with gold cords; and in addition to one necktie for use, it was customary to add a second, and even a third, for show. As the morning advanced, a moving throng, resplendent in color, crowded the market place. Girls, temporarily free from their chaparrons, were parading in decorous rows, their hands, holding pocket handkerchiefs, heavily edged with crocheted lace sedately crossed over their short but voluminous green silk aprons.

It was perhaps only to be expected that wherever we saw a bevy of girls a corresponding cluster of men would be at hand. Yet we rarely saw them address one another. The modern etiquette of a rustic courtship in Iviza is clearly defined. A platitude of suitor being assured, it is the maiden who makes the selection. The admirers of a marriageable girl wait for her out side the church door on Sunday, and when she leaves mass the one who has the prior claim presents himself and walks beside her for the first portion of the homeward journey. Then, at a given point, or within a stated time limit, he yields place to the second, and the second to a third, until the number is exhausted.

If any suitor seeks to transgress this unwritten law, pistols may flash and

knives are apt to spring. In all other matters the people of Iviza are peaceable, and on all points moral and virtuous. It must be admitted that certain of the more frolicsome spirits still keep up the custom of saluting the maidens of their choice with a charge of rock salt aimed at the ankles, and it is devoutly to be hoped that this unwieldy manner of petticoats serve a most useful purpose by shielding the wearers from the saline missile of love's artillery.

BOMBS AND THE POLICE

FEW members of the general public are aware of the method adopted by the British Home Office when a bomb, alleged or real, comes into the possession of the police.

It is generally known that the articles under suspicion is at once put into a barrel of water, but the later proceedings have so far been left to the imagination. Here is what actually happens after a thorough soaking of the object under suspicion is assured. What is known as the "danger cart" is sent from the Magazine in Hyde Park, London, where it is kept, to the point where the "bomb" may be, and not many who might chance to see a small hand cart, painted a brilliant red being drawn along the street, would imagine that it possibly contained an instrument of destruction which has been intended to blow up some public place or other.

The cart itself is built on two fine, balanced springs, and has suspended underneath it a smaller, box-shaped receptacle in which the suspected article is placed.

The cart and the suspended box are built with the greatest care, so that no matter how great the jolting may be, the contents of the lower chamber will be in no way disturbed.

The "danger" cart is generally drawn along by two men in plain clothes, whose duty it is to see that the cart and its contents safely housed in the laboratory of the Magazine. There the examination by experts takes place.

POPULAR IGNORANCE CONCERNING THE SEAL QUESTION

MACAULAY in one of his essays says: "The opinion of the great body of the reading public is very materially influenced by the unsupported assertions of those who assume a right to criticize." The truth of this observation has been conspicuously demonstrated in the recent discussion in the public press of the affairs of the Bering Sea fur-seals—a discussion precipitated by certain criticism, by the Camp Fire Club of New York, of an order of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor for the killing of the annual quota of young male seals. Mr. George Archibald Clark, an acknowledged authority on the fur-seal question, who has made several trips to the Pribilof Islands, shows in the *Popular Science Monthly* that not only is there a remarkable popular misapprehension concerning the real facts of this problem, but that the Camp Fire Club, the critic in the case, is itself very much "at sea" in the matter.

The Secretary's order, which gave rise to the discussion, is not a new one; on the contrary, a similar order has been given each season for the past forty years. What it really meant and the reason for it may be gathered from the following extract from Mr. Clark's article:

"This order called for the killing of 8,000 of the superfluous young males to secure their skins. It is the way in which the government harvests the product of its fur-seal herd. The order is exactly analogous to one which the owner of a herd of 100,000 cattle might give to his agents to drive up and slaughter for market 8,000 young steers."

"The fur-seal is a polygamous animal, a fact which the Camp Fire Club seems to overlook. Actual enumeration shows that 29 out of every 30 males born are superfluous for breeding purposes. A reasonable proportion of these 29 may be killed for commercial uses without injury to the herd, and their withdrawal will have no more effect on the life of the herd than the killing of a like number of steers would have on a herd of cattle."

"Moreover, it is not merely feasible and safe to take these animals, but it is beneficial to the herd that they should be removed. To let these young males grow up to an adult age would precipitate a condition of fighting and struggle on the rookeries which would be injurious in a high degree to the welfare of the herd. To illustrate by another analogy, the condition which their exemption from killing would produce on the fur-seal rookeries would be exactly like that which would exist on the cattle range if all the young male calves and colts were allowed to grow up as bulls and stallions to contest with one another the supremacy of the herd."

That the fur-seal herd is in a precarious condition, as asserted by the Camp Fire Club, is an admitted fact; but the implication that the order of the Department has anything to do with this condition is altogether unfounded. The real cause of the depleted state of the herd is succinctly set forth by Mr. Clark. He says:

"The mother seal goes 150 to 200 miles from the rookery to find her food, leaving her young behind, returning to nurse it and again going away to feed."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief

ingredients of Parlee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedge and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse the organs and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

With the storms of winter all classes of animals leave the islands and make a long migration to the latitude of Southern California. On the spring migration the mother seal is heavy with young, and hence less swift in her movements. On the summer feeding grounds she must feed regularly and heavily through necessity of nourishing her young. As a result the pelagic catch is made up chiefly of the breeding females. Investigations of the pelagic catches of 1895 and 1896 disclosed the fact that 65 to 85 per cent. of its skins were taken from gravid and nursing females. The young of these mother seals died unborn or of starvation on the rookeries. The writer counted 10,000 young fur-seal pups which died of starvation on the rookeries as a result of pelagic sealing for that season. In 1909 he found by account that 13.5 per cent. of the birth-rate for that season were dead or dying of starvation in August of that year. From 1879 to the present time this hunting of gravid and nursing females has gone on steadily, with the consequence that the herd of fur-seals belonging to the United States has been reduced from 2,500,000 animals to less than 150,000 animals."

This cause of decline was established by a commission of scientific experts in 1895; nevertheless, the wasteful and inhuman form of pelagic sealing has continued ever since the commission made its report.

"A total of 200,000 gravid and nursing females has been taken from the breeding stock of the herd. The skins of these animals have been marketed by the pelagic sealers at an average price of \$15 per skin, a total loss in cash to the government of \$3,000,000, with an actual loss through breeding possibilities of ten times this amount, as the breeding life of the female fur seal is at least ten seasons."

Here there is ample ground for legitimate criticism of the governmental policy; there is no need to invent grounds of criticism such as those urged against the Secretary of Commerce and Labor for his harmless order. It must be remembered, too, that Great Britain, Japan and Russia share with the United States responsibility in this matter. Every form of wasteful slaughter must cease.

FLOODS AND SUN-SPOTS

BY geographers floods are attributed to the destruction of the forests; astronomers have attributed them to comets; meteorologists assert that they are due to the sun.

When rain falls continuously for days, it is natural to ask: Where does it all come from? It is evident that it comes from the clouds, and all know that clouds are formed by the evaporation of the water of the oceans. The evaporation takes place because the sun incessantly heats part of the terrestrial globe; so the first cause of rain is the sun sent to earth an unvarying certain times it is reasonable to suppose that the earth at such times is overheated by the sun. This is a fact and not a theory.

Ancient astronomers believed that the sun sent to earth an unvarying quantity of heat. To-day the sun is considered to be a variable star. After recurring intervals of some eleven years and six months the sun appears to its observers as an immense ball of fire, blazing like the newly fed fires of a forge. The fires glow and the elements (which in their normal state are gaseous) decompose and separate, their separation and decomposition being the effect of the increase of heat.

During sun storms, photographed by means of the powerful instruments of modern astronomy, some of the flames have attained a height equal to the distance between the moon and the earth. At such times fire springs from all parts of the sun's surface and the sun-spots increase in number and in size.

In former times the sun's storms were supposed to be the results of a momentary cooling of the planet; now they were supposed to be the results of a more or less permanent increase of very high solar temperature. The interval between the storms may be less than eleven and a half years; it may be much longer. This fact should be considered in comparing the sun's activity and the earth's climate.


Since the year 1610 the sun has been under man's observation and its periods are known to have been variable. Some of its phases have been short; others have been very long. Some have been of marked fury; others have been calm. During the last half of the nineteenth century the sun was notably calm. Recent solar study has revealed the existence of remarkable laws. There is one general rule: two normal periods are followed by a period of great activity. Fifty-four meteorological stations in England have recorded excessive rain falls when sun-spots were most numerous and most threatening, and a comparison of the registers of the world's meteorological stations shows that in undations have been worst when the disturbance on the sun was greatest. In 1903 astronomers traced the solar influence in the rain curves mapped for the region of Paris. The fluctuations due to that influence they attributed to the great inundation of the Seine.

Since the tenth century the European climate has been divided into periods of drought and of humidity, obviously traceable, like the variations of the levels of the great lakes, to the influence of the sun's cycles. These facts justify the claim that meteorology is based on very simple and very reasonable principles.

THE OBELISK AND THE PIRATE

TWO or three years ago there foundered at sea the good old ship *Dessoug*, a stout craft that had a long and varied career which ended in her serving in the humble capacity of a coal transport. The *Dessoug* was launched in Scotland in 1864, and her most notable feat was the bringing to the States of the obelisk that was pre-

Bright Brains Count
Headaches, Biliousness, Bad Stomach, Weak Kidneys, dull the brain.
Brighten up with
Abbey's Effervescent Salt
25c and 60c a bottle.



sent to the city of New York by the Khedive of Egypt.

An interesting story is told in connection with this voyage of the *Dessoug*, seeing that the vessel was, strictly speaking, a "pirate" during that cruise.

A lieutenant in the service of the United States was commissioned to go to Alexandria to bring the obelisk. Acting in behalf of his country, the lieutenant purchased the *Dessoug* from a steamship company in the eastern Mediterranean for the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. Two plates were removed from the bows and the big obelisk was rolled right into the hold, where it was made secure and the plates were replaced. Although the old boat met with terrific storms on the way over and her machinery became disabled, she brought the obelisk safely into port.

The romantic feature of the trip, however, lay in another phase of the *Dessoug's* experience. When it was decided by the officer mentioned to buy the ship curious complications arose. He was warned that if he applied for clearance papers many attachments would be placed on the boat by persons of doubtful English and Greek merchants by the ruler of Egypt. So as soon as the obelisk was aboard and properly fastened, the ship put to sea without any formality.

Now, the United States Congress did not permit the American flag to be flown over craft built abroad, and the captain durst not raise the Egyptian colors since he had not officially cleared from the Alexandria customhouse. The *Dessoug* was, therefore, literally a pirate ship, and as such fair prize for any civilized nation that should capture her.

The officer took the precaution, however, to write to the governor of Gibraltar, the only port where he intended to stop, stating the exact facts and requesting that he direct the officer who should come aboard to make only a superficial examination.

Before Alexandria was left the name of the boat was painted on the quarters and on the bows in letters more than a yard high. This was done in order that her identity might be fixed by any vessel conceiving the notion of firing a shot across the bows.

The governor at Gibraltar proved complainant and allowed the nationless craft to coal and provision at his port. Had he chosen, he could have seized the pirate and sent the obelisk in the hold to England.

SAUCE FOR THE GANDER

NOT very long ago, in a lecture to an Irish society, Sir Robert Ball, the eminent astronomer, said it had been his habit for twenty years to take an annual trip round the Irish coast with the Irish Lights Commissioners.

While near Tory Island, which lies about ten miles off the coast of Donegal, he heard a story of a doctor who was summoned from the mainland to attend a sick person on the island. The doctor was not very willing to go.

"My fee," said he, "is two guineas, payable in advance."

After some hesitation, the boatman who had been sent over for him handed over the money.

The doctor was taken to the island, proscribed for his patient, and prepared to return.

"How are you going back?" one of the boatmen asked curiously.

The doctor turned on him in astonishment.

"Why, you'll take me back, of course."

"H'm! Maybe I will," replied the other. "But if I do, the fare will be two guineas—payable in advance!"

And the doctor had to pay.

TOOK THE ADVICE OF HER FRIENDS

AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE MRS. PAINCHAUD WELL

She inherited ill-health from her parents, and for seven years was a sufferer from Kidney and Heart Trouble.

Whitworth, Temiscouata Co., Quebec (Special).—That she took the advice of her friends and used Dodd's Kidney Pills is the reason Mrs. Julien Painchaud of this place gives for the perfect health that shows in her every movement.

"I inherited ill-health from my parents," Mrs. Painchaud says in an interview. "For seven years my Heart and Kidneys bothered me. I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My eyes had dark circles round them, and were puffed and swollen."

"I could scarcely do my housework when I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. One box relieved me of pain, and six boxes made me perfectly well."

Every woman who is feeling fagged, tired, and worn out, should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys, and every woman's health depends on her Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys mean pure blood, and pure blood carries new life to run down organs which supply the body with energy.

The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative Elevator Company Limited

was organized by the farmers of the Province of Alberta in 1913—its growth has been phenomenal.

There are now 102 Elevators equipped to handle your grain. At any time your Company is in a position to make you track quotations—to handle your grain on consignment, or to give you by letter, wire or telephone the fullest information regarding prices and conditions. **And remember it is your own Company** co-operative in its work, organized to help, giving at all times prompt service, courteous attention, quick returns.

SEE OUR AGENT

The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative Elevator Company Limited

320-340 Lougheed Building - - Calgary

Simply a little rub with a cloth keeps the highly burnished cooking top always glistening, dustless clean, without blacking; in four pieces it cannot warp or bulge.

McClary's Kootenay Range

It won't be hard to decide what range you want in your kitchen after I show you the Kootenay's special features.

"Sold by W. G. Liesemer"

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. Osmund, Prop.

Subscription: \$1.00 per year
U. S. Points: \$1.50 per year
Advertising rates on application

The Patriotic Fund

Another campaign is soon to be started in this district for the collection of funds for Patriotic Fund purposes and while in some sections exceedingly good work was done it might have been a good deal better in others. The call from this district is for \$2500 this next year, and there is absolutely no reason why this amount should not be collected, in fact we should be able to raise more than this amount. It is known that this method of raising the money is questioned by a number of people but this has been thoroughly discussed by leading men of the province who are giving a lot of time gratis for the conducting of the Fund and who have been unable to find any better or fairer way of collecting and distributing the money which has been promised to the brave men who have left their families to "carry on" for the cause of right against might. The Secretary-Treasurer of the Fund in Didsbury has been sending out cheques from headquarters for nearly \$200 every month to dependants in the immediate district for the last few months which alone shows the need of support from every person in the district and town, if Didsbury is to keep up its reputation and not depend upon others to support its own dependants. It must be remembered that this is not charity but absolutely our duty to see that these families do not suffer because of their sacrifice.

Information For Potato Growers and Shippers

There has been considerable activity in the shipping of western po-

tatoes this season owing to the failure of the crop in Ontario and certain parts of the States, and to the production of a surplus in the Western Provinces of Canada. While the eastern demand is sufficiently strong to ensure profitable prices to western producers, higher prices are being paid by dealers who are supplying the United States markets.

Under the regulations of the United States Department of Agriculture, the importation of potatoes is prohibited from certain countries.

While the dealer is the one who is directly affected by the rejection of shipments, the producers must ultimately suffer the results if the United States markets should be closed against Canadian potatoes. The department of Agriculture for the Province is desirous of seeing the potato growers protect themselves to the fullest degree possible by meeting the conditions demanded by the United States Horticultural Board. According to the regulations of the Department of Agriculture, potatoes can be imported only on account of the presence in those countries of the disease known as potato wart or black scab. The Canadian product is not under an embargo on this account but is subject to inspection at the boundary. Already there has been a considerable movement of potatoes to United States markets from British Columbia, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Nine cars, however, have been rejected at the boundary. Several cars have already been shipped from Alberta and to date all have passed inspection. The possibility of a profitable business depends upon the condition in which potatoes go forward and there is a considerable surplus in Alberta yet to be shipped, under a permit issued by the Federal Horticultural Board at Washington and these are issued exclusively to importers in the United States. The Provincial Department of Agriculture has been in communication with the United States Federal Department with a view to having provincial inspection at shipping point accepted in place of federal inspection at the boundary. It is evident that there is a risk of rejection at the port of entry with the consequent hardship to the shipper and the danger of permanent injury to the market. After some correspondence the Department has been advised that inspection by United States officials must be made at the boundary regardless of any previous inspection.

The regulations state that cars will not be condemned by reason of the infection of a small percentage of tubers with such common diseases as scab, black leg, fusarium wilt and dry rot, but a general condition of disease from these troubles will lead to the refusal of the shipment. It should be the aim of producers and dealers to keep ALL potatoes so affected out of their shipments.

Hungry Canadian Prisoners of War

To the Editor:—So many people have said that they would be willing to help our Canadian prisoners of war in Germany that I should like to draw attention to the great success of the "Circles" which have been started in Esquimalt during the last few months. The method is very simple. It takes \$1.00 a week to supply each prisoner with a weekly parcel of food. Hence ten people, willing to subscribe 10c a week each (with one of the number doing the collecting,) can form a "circle" and adopt a prisoner. Some people subscribe more, even adopting a prisoner in their own family. But plainly, every household which sits down to three meals

a day can afford a dime a week to keep our men from starving in the German prison camps.

I have heard people say that the parcels do not reach the men; that the Germans eat the contents, and then fake the cards of acknowledgment that come to us from the prison camps. These people do not know that the first act of a released prisoner is to go, or write, to the headquarters of the Canadian Red Cross and give thanks for the parcels of food, which they one and all declare were the means of saving them from starvation.

The money subscribed by a "circle" should be sent to

MISS FRANCIS PHEPOE,
1225 Harwood Street,
Vancouver, B. C.

and will be promptly acknowledged.

The name and address of the prisoner to be adopted by the "circle" will be forwarded to the secretary of the "circle" as soon as it is received from London, where all lists are kept, and prisoners assigned, to prevent overlapping.

Food for parcels is bought wholesale in London by the Canadian Red Cross. All parcels are shipped direct to each prisoner from there.

MABEL GRAINGER,
451 Lampson Street,
Esquimalt, B. C.

Sept. 22, 1916,

FOR SALE

19 good dairy cows to freshen in January, February and March; Olds Agricultural College test on cows. Also 14 this year's calves. Phone R802. HAAG & LAPP

FOR SALE BY U.F.A.

Three wood grain bins capacity 1000 bushels each, on skids ready for moving, to be sold at below lumber prices. One set of new 5-ton Aylmer scales at below cost. Apply to Wm. Rupp, Didsbury.

FINE FARM FOR SALE

160 acres, two miles northwest of Didsbury. 55 acres broken, balance in pasture, for further information inquire of owner, J. F. MILLER, 129 Brainerd St., Naperville, Ill. n29p

\$10.00 REWARD

A two-yr.-old red steer with some white spots, branded 6 F on right ribs, ears chewed. Pro- baby west of town. Reward \$5 for locating, or \$10 in town. R. B. MARTIN, Banff, Alta.

ESTRAY

A bay 3 year old gelding with halter. Followed team home to C. D. Carver's farm. Horse will be left in pasture till called for and owner must pay expenses. C. D. Carver, Didsbury.

STRAYED

From W. Hardy's farm, two mares; one bay aged 3 years and one dark brown aged 2 years, bay mare is a little lame; brown mare has extra long tail; both have little white in forehead. Please give information or return to W. O. Bates, Didsbury.

ESTRAY

Estray steer on premises of C. Deadrick, S. E. ¼ Sec 5, Tp 32, R. 1, W. 5. One red steer with a few white spots has horns, branded E on left ribs just back of front leg. L. JOHN A. SWANSON, Brandreader

We Want a Business Man

A business man who has selling ability. The man we want may be in the automobile business now; he may be in some other business; he may be a farmer; he may be retired.

Whoever he is or whatever may be his occupation, we want him if he can fulfill the conditions of our proposal.

We are in search of a real, live, wide-awake man, who has had business training, who has some capital, who can sell Maxwell Motor Cars.

We are represented in the leading cities and towns of Canada, and our dealers are prosperous and happy.

They should be, and will continue to be, for the Maxwell Car is the unquestioned leader of its class.

It is a car for which there is a nation-wide and growing demand—because it represents more real value, dollar for dollar, than any other car in the world.

We have no dealer in this locality. We want one immediately. Our representative will call and explain the details of a very attractive proposition.

Anyone interested should inquire at once.

Maxwell Motor Company of Canada, Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.


Touring Car
\$850
F.O.B. Windsor

One Chassis
Five Body Styles

Roadster
\$830
F.O.B. Windsor

All Models Completely Equipped—No Extras to Buy

Constipation--the bane of old age is not to be cured by harsh purgatives; they rather aggravate the trouble. For a gentle, but sure laxative, use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They stir up the liver, tone the nerves and freshen the stomach and bowels just like an internal bath.



CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Woman's best friend. From girlhood to old age, these little red health restorers are an unfailing guide to an active liver and a clean, healthy, normal stomach. Take a Chamberlain's Stomach Tablet at night and the sour stomach and fermentation, and the headache, have all gone by morning. All druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 12.



German Loss in Colonies Is Canada's Gain

Invoice of Empire's New Possessions Captured in War

Because of Britain's mastery of the seven seas and by aid of her overseas dominions, the acquisition by conquest of vast German colonies has taken place.

For Canada the chief material interest of these conquests lies in trade possibilities. Canada's western ports lie within easy reach of Australasia, while Southwest Africa is available to her Atlantic ports. The future needs of these new dominions are produced in large measure in Canada. This country with its enormous surplus of agricultural products and its phenomenal increase in manufacturing equipment must look abroad when the war is over for markets. It is of value, therefore, that these new provinces should be known.

Those in Australasia consist chiefly of groups of small islands stretching across the Pacific Ocean from the Philippines to the French Marquesas, which were taken from Germany in August and September, 1914, by Australia and Japan.

The British Trade Journal, in the issue of August 1, says: "As a commercial community it behooves us to take stock of these new acquisitions, and to ascertain whether the planters and traders of the British Empire cannot turn them to good account. Here in brief is the official invoice:

Kaiser Wilhelm's Land, 70,000 square miles of New Guinea.
Bismarck Archipelago, 22,640 square miles.

Caroline, Pelaw, Marianne, and Marshall Islands, 1,000 square miles.

Of these by far the most valuable is the New Guinea section, having a population, according to the latest returns, of 450,000, including 280 Europeans. Tobacco, cotton, coffee, and the cocoa-palm succeed well, and the forests contain valuable woods. Petroleum deposits have been discovered near Etape. The imports in 1912 were valued at \$2,300,000 and the exports at \$3,020,000.

To the east of New Guinea is the Bismarck Archipelago, consisting chiefly of New Britain, New Ireland, New Hanover, the Admiralty Islands, Buka and Bougainville. These included, the area is about 31,500 square miles, and the population 300,000, including about 360 Europeans. The chief exports are copra, pearl shell, ivory, nuts, sandalwood and tortoise shell, and there are many coconut plantations.

The Caroline and Marshall Islands form two distinct groups north of New Guinea. They are of coral formation, and many are uninhabited. The Carolines were purchased by Germany from Spain in 1899 for about \$4,200,000. The chief islands in this group are Yap, Ponapi, and Kusai, and its area is about 560 square miles, the population being 50,000. The Marshall group consists of two chains or sub-groups, one known as Ratak and the other one known as Ralik, both ranging south-east to north-west. The whole of the Marshall Archipelago is composed of some thirty-three atolls, 160 square miles in area. They were annexed to Germany about 1885. The population is about 15,000, consisting mainly of Micronesians, who are skilled navigators. The exports are chiefly copra and phosphate.

The Pelaw group consists of twenty-six islands, of which six are inhabited, the total area being about 250 square miles. The group is surrounded by a coral reef. The population is about 10,000. The Marianna Islands have an area of about 250 square miles, a population of about 10,000. In this group the islands are fifteen in number, and all, except Guam, belonged to Germany, which bought them from Spain. Guam had been ceded by Spain to the United States in 1898, and is used by the Americans as a coaling station. Ten of the group are of volcanic origin; of these only four are inhabited; five are coralline limestone islands. All are densely wooded and the vegetation luxuriant, the chief productions being coconut, areca palms, yams, manioc, coffee, cocoa, sugar, cotton and tobacco.

The possibilities of what was German Southwest Africa are as immense as its area. This territory, occupied by the Germans since 1883, comprises 322,450 square miles, which is six times the size of England. Before the war its population included 15,000 whites and 250,000 natives. Its three great natural resources are minerals, pasture land and agricultural land.

According to a South African authority, who writes for The Cape Times, the diamond fields form a rich treasure house, the fields extending from Conception Bay for 260 miles, the area being interspersed, however, with wide stretches of worthless sand. From 1908 to 1913 gems valued at \$35,000,000 were recovered, chiefly by Germans. It is estimated that the fields already discovered will last for twenty years. Copper mines rank next in importance, exports in 1913 being worth \$1,982,000. In this metal the country is exceptionally rich. Prospecting work has been done in connection with gold, tin, iron, lead, sulphur, etc., but the results have been somewhat disappointing, although immense deposits of iron and tin ores are known to exist. A seam of coal has been found, and the Germans had begun to exploit immense layers of white and colored marble of excellent quality.

As a source of wealth, pasture lands come next to minerals. Dr. William Macdonald, the South African agricultural expert, who visited the colony a couple of years ago, described it as a land of enormous agricultural possibilities, destined to become one of the finest ranch countries in the world. Dr. Rohrbach, the German Imperial Emigration Commissioner, estimated that the grazing steppes, stretching from the Orange River in the south of Kunene in the north, were equal in area to the German Empire in Europe and capable of maintaining nearly 1,000,000 Europeans. Stocks of live stock in 1914 were approximately 1,500,000 head, including horses, cattle, sheep and goats.

With regard to agriculture, there are already 1,330 farms, comprising 33,484,000 acres, but only 13,000 acres are under actual cultivation. Four-tenths of this area is in the Grootfontein district and three-tenths in the Windhuk district. Meales, potatoes, lucerne, melons, vegetables, grapes, and tobacco are the principal articles grown. Much might be done by improved methods of farming and by means of irrigation, since the land is quite fertile. German authorities had partly developed a huge irrigation scheme to redeem an immense area for agriculture. "British occupation," says a United States journal in reference to the conquest, "will lead to far more rapid development, with an influx of capital, especially for exploiting its mining possibilities. The Portuguese explorer, Diaz, first landed on the coast in 1486. It has been suggested that the territory be renamed Bothaland after Britain's famous Boer statesman-general, who conquered it.

The Old-Fashioned HymNS

Old HymNS Sound Sweeter Than the Modern Compositions

An old Tennessee danty got up in a mass meeting of negroes attending the national Baptist convention in Kansas City the other night, called the choir down for not singing an old time hymn like it ought to be sung, and then showed them how to sing it.

"Dat ain't de way my mammy used to sing it down in de cotton fields," he declared, interrupting the chorister, a modern musician.

"Amen!" shouted the older members of the congregation, and then in a little while he had them all singing the old hymn in a way that would take you plumb to glory.

We didn't hear the singing, of course, but we've heard some modern choirs, and also we remember how in the days of our forefathers even white folks used to sing the old hymns. So we can imagine how it all happened. We are quite sure had we been there we should have added our "Amen!" to those of the congregation.

We wouldn't say a word against modern choirs or modern hymns for the world. But we can remember a time, before the day of salaried choirs and anthems and such, when folks used to sing like they had religion sure enough. They didn't put the trills and quavers of the modern singers in their singing, perhaps, and the hymns didn't sound so much like a cross between an opera and an old cotillon tune as the new-fangled hymns do. But they sang like they meant it, and while we are not a musical highbrow and could not tell the difference between a sonata and a symphony if we heard them, we will make bold to say that those old hymns sounded sweeter as they rose to the throne of the Most High than any modern hymn that ever was composed.—Star-Telegram, Fort Worth, Texas.

Poisonous Plants

Some Plants Owe Their Defense to Deadly Poisons

There are many kinds of preparedness in the plant world. Some plants secrete a milky juice which exudes whenever the plant is injured, and which usually covers the invader with a touch of raw india rubber. Others secrete resins, such as turpentine, others supply themselves with a defence of tannic acid, while still others manufacture poisons or have strong scents like lavender and mint, or spines, like thistles, or thorns, like roses.

While we dislike a plant that poisons us when we touch it, yet if we investigate the reason for its poison we discover that a vast number of plants develop poisons and near poisons, and when we look over the list we find that we would be rather badly off without them. It is true that most of them are poisonous only when eaten, and that few are poisonous to touch, but they have all developed these qualities in self-defence.

Some of them store their poison in their seeds, others in their root stocks and others in their roots to protect their progeny from harm. They do not go about looking for trouble or seeking whom they may destroy, but they are prepared to resist invasion of the rights of their children. Nux vomica and aconite are two of this kind.

Others develop alkaloids, like the nicotine of tobacco, the quinine of the cinchona tree, and the theine of tea, to protect themselves. Strychnine, digitalis and a hundred indispensable drugs that are poisonous in overdoses are the gift of the plant world to man as a by-product of plant preparations for self-defence.

Sending Relief Supplies

Turkey Now Admits Starvation of Syrians

The solicitations of the English and French ambassadors at Washington, supported by many citizens of the United States, for the transmission of relief supplies to the starving thousands of Syrians have at length prevailed. Enver Pasha, it will be recalled, denied that starvation conditions existed, and that if it did, the Government of the Sultan would adopt its own measures of relief. Events showed that the measures emanating from Constantinople consisted of the usual order to "massacre."

The facts established, the Washington Minister at Constantinople adopted a firm attitude on the question, and now, after thousands of lives have been starved to death, the military authorities at Beyrout have agreed to permit food and drugs to land under the aegis of the Red Cross and Red Crescent Societies.

Pen Picture of Prairies By a Western Author

Robt. J. C. Stead Contributes to the Wealth of Canadian Literature in His New Novel

Western Canada affords a natural setting for literary masterpieces, with its wonderful background of prairie and mountain, but, generally speaking, literary men have as yet made no serious attempt to do the setting justice. The average story of the West, written by someone who knows the country only from the car window, or from the fiction of others whose information was as meagre as his own, bears the mark of stage scenery in every chapter, and passes for "the real thing" only among readers who have no personal knowledge of the subject.

Fortunately Western Canada is herself producing a new generation of writers who promise to redeem the country from the make-believe literature of the transient novelist. In this respect it must be said that women have so far contributed rather more than their share. Mrs. McClung and Mrs. Murphy have caught the breath of true western inspiration in many of their chapters, and have already made an impress on Canadian life. Ralph Connor, although the best known and most widely read of all Western Canadian authors, has been somewhat limited in his types of characters. R. W. Service has written of the North rather than the West.

Robert J. C. Stead, of Calgary, promises to restore the balance of the male sex, and at the same time make a permanent contribution to Canadian literature, by his new novel, "The Homesteaders," the first copies of which have just arrived from England. Mr. Stead is already widely known as a virile and original writer. No author can claim more intimate knowledge of the West, and none has shown greater fidelity or sympathy in his writings. Three volumes of verse which paid their way in a time when verse was little in demand established him in the literary field. His recent verses on the death of Kitchener have been reprinted by the leading literary publications in all parts of the Empire and the United States, and are universally regarded as the finest tribute paid to the great general. A selection from Mr. Stead's poems was also chosen some time ago as the inscription to appear on a monument in Aldershot military cemetery.

The Calgary author's first novel, "The Ball Jumper," published two years ago, won instantaneous recognition as a distinctive type of Canadian story. Those who have been privileged to read "The Homesteaders" declare that it reveals a literary art and a skill of conception and construction not excelled by any Canadian author. The story opens with the land boom of Manitoba in 1882, and closes with a similar boom in Alberta 25 years later. It is a tale to grip the hearts of the old-timers, while carrying a plot of love and adventure keen enough to whet the most jaded appetite.

"The Homesteaders" is published in England by T. Fisher Unwin, Limited, and in Canada by the Musson Book Company. The first Canadian edition was shipped from England on September 5.

Cutlery and Rust

An alloy steel has been devised in England which is non-rustable. It is said that knives, forks and other cutlery made of it will not even tarnish, and if turned out by the factory bright and shining they will remain in that condition to the end. A little washing is all that is necessary to restore it under any circumstances.

The new composition is not a high carbon steel, as it only averages one-fourth or one-third carbon, and the ingredient which imparts to it its peculiar properties is said to be chromium, a chemical element somewhat similar to nickel. By mixing about 12 per cent. chromium with mild carbon steel, the new stainless compound is produced, defying acid as well as rust and tarnish.

This sort is more expensive than the steel ordinarily used in making cutlery, but its lasting properties and its power to retain its brightness more than offset its higher cost. No doubt if found useful for cutlery purposes its use will be extended in other directions, too.

Good Seed

Government Commission Will Investigate Grain Seed Conditions

Nothing is of more importance to the western farmer than he should have good seed. If he has poor seed, no matter how early the season or how propitious are the growing conditions, his crop cannot be good.

The department of agriculture of the Dominion Government has always paid great attention to this question of good seed and testing laboratories are provided at many prairie points to which farmers may send samples of their grain so that its germination qualities may be determined. All these precautions, however, are based on the premise that there is good seed available in the country, as there generally has been.

This year, however, it is stated that owing to the poor crop in the northern part of the United States our neighbors across the line will be compelled to come to Canada for a great proportion of their supply. It is further said that there are already agents from the United States in the Canadian West for the purpose of buying seed. In view of these circumstances the department of agriculture is about to appoint a commission whose duty it will be to see that enough good seed is kept in Canada for next year's planting. This is a wise and timely action on the part of the government, and one whose value will perhaps be more generally recognized in six months' time than it is today.—Calgary Herald.

What Holland is Doing

Splendid Work in Caring for Small Nation of Refugees

One of the redeeming and outstanding features of this desperate war has been the attitude of the neutral nations towards the distressed belligerents who have sought their hospitality.

It is scarcely realized how great a strain it has been upon the resources of Holland, for instance, to receive and care for the crowds of Belgian exiles who have streamed over her borders; but it is really wonderful what the Dutch have done in the exercise of their instincts of humanity.

That they have spared neither personal effort nor money is amply borne out by the startling fact that in Holland's Budget for 1916 no less than one-eighth, or thereabouts, of the expenditure is allocated entirely to the maintenance and relief of the Belgian refugees.

The Dutch had nothing to gain either in goodwill or future interest, but spontaneously local committees sprang up in all directions, and, in addition to general private hospitality, camps were organized with extraordinary rapidity for the housing and relief of the destitute.

One little Dutch village of 1,300 inhabitants made means to welcome 25,000 refugees. Since then the work of mercy and relief has proceeded along lines of well-thought-out and methodical philanthropy, as the problem of dealing with some 100,000 homeless exiles called for something which even abundant sympathy cannot continuously supply.

In four large camps are now concentrated some 16,000 persons, who have neither friends nor means to find hospitality like more fortunate refugees. These camps are complete cities of refuge, fully provided with hospitals, creches, dispensaries, isolation wards, and schools. Doctors, nurses, and nuns give their services, and they work in conjunction with the Society of Friends, whose organization, under the leadership of Miss Vulliamy, is one of the most remarkable features of the scheme of relief.

But in addition to the poorer refugees thus provided for, there are over 80,000 being relieved otherwise throughout the country.

Nor is the future of these refugees overlooked. Holland's guests are not only given their livelihood now; they are also, one and all, accumulating funds with which, in due time, they may have every hope of starting to rebuild the ruins of their life in Belgium.

Reading-room, a theatre, a library (liberally helped by the Society of Friends), all have their part; but meanwhile the inmates are busy with profitable trades — manufacturing boots, for instance, that command a wide sale, and under the special tutelage of the Friends, doing brush and mat work of a quality so superior that they have established a steady trade among the many daily visitors to the camp.

Jericho Will Fall in the End

Though Jericho will fall in the end, we must not suppose that we have reached the seventh day of the trumpets, much less the hour of the shouting. To close the line of investment by linking up all the Allies on the Danube, and to do it before autumn is over, will still take all the skill and vigor of the great league, and its ablet political as well as military direction.

After the single continuous front is drawn round the Central Empires we may begin to play with the scriptural analogy. Then for the Biblical days, read months, and for the shouting that went before the fall, the climax of the Allies' artillery.—The Observer (London).

"Gullibly's son is a young man, I think, of great promise."
"Have you been lending him money also?"—Baltimore American.

The Prosperity of Southern Alberta

Phenomenal Yields of Grain Strengthens Confidence in the Country

The following editorial from The Morning Albertan, of Calgary, is reprinted without comment. It tells its own story:

The statements that Southern Alberta can honestly make respecting its grain crop this year are such as should prove a powerful incentive to prospective settlers. There is no need of drawing the long bow, or of unseemly boasting. The plain narration of the facts will suffice.

From the reports which the threshers are turning in, it is apparent that this season's harvest is an average one only in comparison with the phenomenal yields of a year ago. Measured by all other standards, it is itself something to wonder at. The case of the big Noble farm, on the Aldersyde-Kipp branch of the C.P.R., which is expecting to thresh at an average rate of 52 bushels to the acre from 1,000 acres, and to beat the world's record, is only an isolated instance. Records of 40, 45 and 50 bushels to the acre are being reported so often that the narration becomes a commonplace. The fact is, every farmer in the southern country who has cultivated his land properly is achieving splendid results, and the average production will be such that the compiler of publicity pamphlets will hesitate to print the figures for fear of being denounced as a liar.

Right here, in the fertile district which is tributary to Calgary, it can be claimed in all truth that no more abundant harvest and no grain of a finer quality is being produced this year anywhere on the continent. Let us realize that we are blessed indeed in having the good fortune to dwell in such a region. As the mayor remarked after his recent trip, during which he saw with his own eyes the riches of the land, it is "a country of solid prosperity."

The Cattle King of Australia

Although Enormously Wealthy, Sits on Valise in London Street Smoking Pipe

We have a cattle king in Australia, Mr. Sidney Kidman. It will help to form an idea of the extent of his realm when it is stated that the area of country held by him, mostly on leasehold from the state governments, aggregates at least 50,000 square miles. These figures may make Mr. Kidman look like a monopolist, but his biggest leaseholds are in places where nobody else went and it is very likely that but for him huge areas that are stocked would otherwise not have been utilized. His huge "out back" ventures, subject to drought like Australia is, entails correspondingly big risks. Mr. Kidman mentioned a couple of days ago, in reply to assertions that his holdings were not sufficiently stocked, that last year's drought meant to him a loss of 28,000 head of cattle on one run alone. He mentioned also by way of illustration of other difficulties, that when he recently bought "some" cattle, including 18,000 cows, in Queensland, with the intention of restocking drought-afflicted holdings in South Australia, the Queensland government concerned itself only with keeping down the price of meat within its own boundaries and refused to let any of these cattle go across the border.

Ranch king and millionaire that he is, Mr. Kidman remains surprisingly modest in manner, speech and mode of living. He left his home near Adelaide, South Australia, when 13 years of age, to make his own way in the world. He was proud when, at the start, he earned ten shillings a week. A little story about him published in the press during the week is worth repeating. It is to the effect that a couple of years ago, finding that he had a little time to spare, he visited Europe. Arriving in London, this plainly dressed, weatherbeaten man, in a slouch hat, and carrying a rather old-fashioned valise, suddenly turned into High Holborn Road. For a minute he stood as if bewildered by the roar and surge of traffic. Then he deliberately dumped his valise down on the pavement, seated himself on it, pulled out his old favorite pipe, and then, puffing meditatively, assimilated his new impressions and adjusted his bearings. Possibly some of the passers-by felt some pity for one who was apparently a weary wayfarer unable to find any other resting place. None of them guessed that it was the cattle king of Australia, placidly, calmly enjoying his noontide "smoke oh" in the capital of a country smaller in area than the total area of his cattle runs.

Enthusiasm

There are just two kinds of farmers—the one who is full of enthusiasm and the one who doesn't care. It doesn't matter so much, after all, what a man knows, for all of us would have been rich long ago if we had done as well as we knew how. It is the enthusiasm, the desire to do better this year than last, that counts. The man who is in love with his business, who takes delight in the growing calves and joy in the shooting corn, is the man who succeeds always. What he doesn't know he will find out.—Prairie Farmer.

"You can't tell; that boy of Todd's may be a Congressman some day."
"Indeed! Why, I thought he seemed quite bright!"—Life

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

Opportunity's Little Ways —
"Opportunity knocks at every man's door."
"Too often, however, it is the opportunity to open a peanut stand, whereas we would rather start a bank."

It's Bovril they want

Bovril makes other foods nourish you. It has a Body-building power proved equal to from 10 to 20 times the amount of Bovril taken.

LADY URSULA'S HUSBAND

FLORENCE WARDEN

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

"It's a hard thing that you're asking of a fellow," he said, in a would-be light tone, trying to be playful. But she was too much in earnest for that.

"It ought not to be hard," she urged. "All I want to be sure of is that I am right about you, and that the others—those that think me foolish for trusting you—are wrong. I want you to swear that I am right."

There was a pause. "You are right," he said at last, gently.

"Swear!" she whispered. His hand tightened upon hers. "I swear it."

She lay back, satisfied, and the expression of her features altered and became more peaceful. She had had a restless night, but Paul did not know how sleepless, how uneasy, it had been—did not guess until, to his surprise, when he had been holding her hand in his for some twenty minutes, he looked down at her, and saw that, in the broad daylight, at half-past twelve o'clock, she had fallen fast asleep.

There was moisture in the rascal's eyes as he withdrew his hand from hers, placed a light rug over her, and slipped quietly out of the room.

He went downstairs and slunk out of the house by himself, deeply touched, thoughtful, and ashamed.

This woman who had loved him, trusted him, married him, and who had then lost her confidence and found it again, had reached down, with the sweet strength of her womanhood, to all that was best in him.

She had called to his long-sleeping conscience, and conscience had wakened out of her long sleep and was troubling him as it had never before. For the first time in his life he knew what it was to consider the claims of another; to look at life from a point of view other than his own.

The change in him did not perhaps go down much deeper than this, that he wanted to be able to satisfy her, and knew that she would be satisfied

with nothing less than absolute rectitude in the man she loved. But such as it was, this standard of life was the best he had ever had, and the desire in him to live up to it was a genuine one.

He wanted to have done with crooked ways, and to "go straight." But retribution was on his heels for deeds he had done, and he wished to have done with—and he knew it.

CHAPTER XX.

When Paul told Gane that he knew there was a detective watching him, he spoke from conjecture rather than from absolute knowledge, for he had not seen the person in question. He had, however, heard from his valet that there was talk among the servants to the effect that a man suspected of being a detective was watching in the grounds, and this was enough for Paul.

It was not to be risked that Brady Gane should be followed with the jewels in his possession, and although Paul was now exceedingly anxious to find some way of breaking with his old confederates, and would have been quite ready to get rid of all the stones to effect a definite separation, he dared not take any short cut to liberty which might land him in fresh difficulties.

For there were several things to be considered. For one, there was a satisfactory story to be concocted to account for the disappearance of the jewellery about which so much had been heard at the time of his marriage. It would have been easy to find such a story for Lady Ursula, who had never been anxious to keep them except as proofs of Paul's independence.

But there was her family to satisfy, and Lord Gravenhurst would be likely to make very close inquiries into the matter if the jewels were to disappear, without leaving a trace behind.

Then there was the difficulty of handing over to the two confederates—Brady Gane and Will Evans—their share of the stones in such a manner and such a place as to avoid being caught in the act by the police, who were evidently on the alert.

He felt fairly sure that he himself was not being watched, but if Gane were shadowed, and the stones were traced to him, Paul would certainly be dragged into the business.

Probably the remaining difficulty—the desire to restore the jewels to their rightful owners, in Vienna—was by far the weakest of the impulses which possessed Paul. But in the superstitious reverence which formed part of his new love for his wife, even that feeling had some place.

He wanted, as he had said, to turn over a new leaf, and this he could hardly do while so much plunder remained in his hands.

In the meantime there was the fear of Gane, and still more of Evans, to trouble him. The Welshman was a vindictive and mean little rascal at the best of times, and his temper would not be improved by the failure of his companion to obtain possession of the stones.

These considerations made Paul moody, and some among the house party were not long in discovering that there was a conspicuous change in him.

Also it was noticeable that Lady Ursula's frank happiness was shadowed by some vague cloud.

Hugo noted these facts to Lady Emmeline, who had grown somewhat distant to her brother-in-law, following the lead set by Lord Fastling.

Of course this attitude of her brother and sister was observed by Lady Ursula, and formed a new trial for her gentle patience.

It was on the day following the visit of Brady Gane, and before Paul had found a solution of his many difficulties, that Hugo, strolling out into the grounds, and coming, by accident of course, face to face with Lady Emmeline as she was feeding the golden pheasants in the aviary by the rose garden, made some comment upon Paul's moroseness.

"He used to be such a lively fellow," said Hugo. "But this marriage of his seems to have spoilt him altogether."

"You seem to forget that he's married my sister," said Lady Emmeline with some indignation.

"No, I don't. On the contrary, I was going to say that marriage has spoilt her, too. Matrimony is responsible for having ruined two lives," he added pensively.

"What nonsense!" cried the girl. "If Paul Payne is spoilt it isn't by his marriage. As to my sister—well, I'm very sorry she fell in love with him."

"Indeed I don't see why you should say that," said Hugo, standing up for the friend for whose introduction to the earl's family he felt himself to be responsible. "She appears to be very fond of Payne."

"She's a great deal too fond of him," said Lady Emmeline sharply. "Don't you think that, if we must have this absurd and ruinous institution called marriage, it's better for the contracting parties to have some attraction for each other?" demanded Hugo judicially.

"Oh, I suppose so." "At any rate, it's quite usual," said Hugo.

"What handsome birds those pheasants. We can talk about them any time. Let us go on about marriage. It's a theme on which I could talk for hours."

"But you never say anything in the least interesting or intelligent about it," cried Lady Emmeline, with sudden and suspicious demureness.

He seemed rather disconcerted. "Don't I? Now I really thought I did. I'm always against it, you know, while you stand up for it."

"I used to, perhaps," broke in Lady Emmeline. "But I've changed my mind. Since I've seen a little more of its effects upon my sister's spirits, I'm quite ready to agree with you that it ought to be abolished."

Hugo was scandalized. "I never said that," objected Hugo, agitated.

"Didn't you? Well, it doesn't matter," cried Lady Emmeline inconsequently. "There's the postman. I must see if I've got a letter."

"What letter are you expecting?" demanded Hugo with sudden anxiety.

But she would not tell him. "Oh, it's not so very important," she said, growing demure again.

"I'm expecting a letter, too," cried Hugo, in a vicious tone. "Very important, mine is. Let's go and way-lay him."

But the postman had no letters for either of them. There was the usual batch for the head of the house, one or two for members of the party, and one for Paul, which Lady Emmeline undertook to deliver to her brother-in-law.

Hugo was disgusted when she took this excuse for going into the house; she had got into a disagreeable habit of cutting short the interviews with him which he spent most of his time in contriving, and Hugo was beginning to think that he disliked her.

But in this he was wrong. Lady Emmeline delivered the massive to Paul, who was writing letters in the study. He knew the handwriting, which was round, clear and good, the modern free school hand. He recognized it as that of Brady Gane, and opened the letter with apprehension, which proved to be well founded.

Gane informed him that he and Evans were being "shadowed," that Evans had turned "nasty," and that Paul had better "look out." On the whole, the letter was not ill-natured, although the writer expressed some impatience that "Syd" had not yet found a way of handing over the jewels safely.

"Will says you don't mean to, but I know better," was the line that struck Paul as having a peculiarly unpleasant significance.

(To Be Continued.)

Light in the Poultry House

Fowls Need Plenty of Sunshine During Winter Months

It seems superfluous to say that the poultry-house should face the south so that as much sunshine as possible may be admitted through the windows. The fowls need all the sunshine they can get during the winter months. The windows should be placed about eighteen inches from the floor and should be so arranged that they can be opened on pleasant days. It is a good plan to use double windows, not only because they are warmer, but also because they will not, if tightly fitted, become covered with frost as a single window does, and will allow the sun's rays to penetrate the interior of the building.

Where single windows are used, it is a good plan to have a blanket so arranged that it can be let down over the windows on extremely cold nights. Care must be taken not to get the windows too large—that is, not too much glass in the front of the house, unless the roosts are partitioned off or otherwise protected. An ordinary sized window such as is used in dwelling-houses is plenty large enough for a house ten by fifteen feet, and should be placed lengthwise with the floor.

She: Then, papa didn't refuse to listen to you?

Her: No, dear. You see, I began by telling him I knew of a plan whereby he could save money.

Special Grades of Grain

For Seed Purpose

Order-in-Council Has Been Passed By Dominion Government

With the object of creating a special grade of grain of superior quality for seed, the government has passed an order-in-council, under the authority of the Dominion Seed Act, creating the following grades exclusively for seed purposes:

No. 1 Canadian Western seed oats shall be composed of No. 1 or No. 2 C. W. oats, shall contain 95 per cent. of white oats, sound, clean and free from other grain, shall be free from noxious weed seeds and shall weigh not less than 34 pounds to the bushel.

No. 3 Canadian Western seed barley shall be composed of the six-rowed variety, sound, plump, free from other grain, of fair color, free from noxious weed and shall weigh not less than 45 pounds to the bushel.

No. 1 Manitoba Northern seed wheat shall be composed of 85 per cent. of Red Fife, or 85 per cent. of Marquis wheat, sound, clean and free from other grain and free from noxious weed seeds, weighing not less than 60 pounds to the bushel.

For No. 1 seed purposes Red Fife and Marquis wheat shall be kept separate.

No. 2 wheat shall be composed of grades No. 2 Northern, No. 3 Northern or No. 4 slightly frosted wheat of Red Fife or Marquis variety, and when re-cleaned shall be practically free from other grain and noxious weed seed, and the weight not less than 58 pounds to the bushel.

For No. 2 seed purposes Red Fife and Marquis wheat shall be kept separate.

No grain shall be accepted for seed which will require a large dockage to clean.

Old Uncle Jacob was walking majestically up and down the village street dressed in his Sunday suit. "Hallo, Uncle Jacob," cried one of his neighbors, "are you having a holiday?"

"Yes, I am," replied Uncle Jacob, proudly. "I'm celebrating my golden wedding."

"Then why isn't your wife celebrating it with you?" said the man.

"She ain't got ought to do with it," replied Uncle Jacob indignantly. "She's the fourth."

Correct Prognostication

The man who thought the first five years of the European war would be the worst seems to have hit it right.



Of all overworked women probably the housewife is the hardest worked. She has so much to attend to, with very little help. Her work can be lightened if she knows the value of system and she should try and take a short rest in the daytime. A physician who became famous almost around the world, Doctor Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the specialist in women's diseases, for many years practiced medicine in a farming district. He there observed the lack of system in the planning of the work.

If it is a headache, a backache, a sensation of irritability or twitching, and uncontrollable nervousness, something must be wrong with the head or back, a woman naturally says, but all the time the real trouble very often centers in the organs. In nine cases out of ten the seat of the difficulty is here, and a woman should take rational treatment for its cure. The disorder should be treated steadily and systematically with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

For diseases from which women suffer "Favorite Prescription" is a powerful restorative. During the last fifty years it has banished from the lives of tens of thousands of women the pain, worry, misery and distress caused by these diseases.

If you are a sufferer, get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form to-day. Then address Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and get confidential medical advice entirely free.

"Waiter, it seems to me the portions have grown much smaller."

"Yes, sir, but see how the place has been enlarged."—Boston Evening Transcript

Moving

"Dad," said the eight-year-old of the family, "here's a book that says that Orpheus was such a fine musician that he made trees and stones move."

"Son," said father, solemnly, "your sister Bess has Orpheus beaten. Her piano-playing has made twenty families move out of this building in the last three months."—Puck.

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation." — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.



Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

Follow the Golden Rule and Treat Your Horse as You Would Wish Him to Treat You

Be kind to the horse, says The Indiana Farmer. Don't berate him because he does something which should not have been done. Perhaps he had the right motive, but in his dumb way he was unable to express it. Perhaps he wanted to help you. Possibly he meant no evil, though outwardly he seemed perverse and stubborn. Give him credit for at least trying to be good, for there are few horses which are naturally bad.

Many persons take it for granted that when a horse does wrong he intended to do so, and they therefore punish him for it. Now, this action only aggravates the matter, and if continued will result in an incorrigible animal, made so solely from mistreatment by his master. This and this only explains why some horses are bad.

The best policy is to be kind to the horse. Remember that he is a dumb animal. Don't expect as much understanding from him as you expect of men. Remember that of all the animals which aid man the horse is the most useful. Give him credit for that. Don't think him mean, for, unless made so by man, he seldom is. Don't punish him for every wrong he does, for possibly they are not so intended. Try to put yourself in his place, and don't forget that he is a slave.

Be kind to him, and see for yourself if your work does not proceed more smoothly than ever before. Follow the Golden Rule, and treat your horse as you would wish him to treat you if your positions were reversed. Investigate for once, and you will never say again that kindness doesn't pay.

The official geologist of Newfoundland estimates that the iron ore deposits in that colony are about 3,035,500,000 tons. On Belle Isle, Conception Bay, alone, the estimate is put at 35,000,000 tons. All the ore from Newfoundland is now being taken by Canada for munitions purposes.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy. For Book of Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Artist (pointing to his very successful picture, "A Donkey"): What do you really think of it, anyhow? Enthusiastic Lady: Lovely! And you have put so much of yourself into it, too!

W. N. U. 1130

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"



Decreased Wheat Yield for Canada This Year

Dominion Government's Estimate Is for a Total Crop of 159,123,000 Bushels

The wheat crop of Canada for the present year will be only 159,123,000 bushels, as compared with 370,303,000 bushels in 1915, according to an official estimate. The average yield per acre was estimated at 15.78 bushels from a harvested area of 10,058,300 acres, as compared with 29 bushels from a harvested area of 12,980,400 acres in 1915.

A marked decrease in the production of oats also was indicated by the estimated yield of 338,469,000 bushels from 9,795,000 acres, a yield of 34.55 bushels per acre, as against 45.76 bushels last year, when the production was 520,103,000 bushels from a harvested area of 11,365,000 acres.

The barley crop was estimated at 32,299,000 bushels from 1,328,800 acres, or 24.31 bushels per acre. Last year's crop was 53,331,300, and the average 1,509,350.

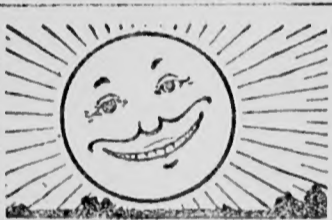
The probable production of rye was announced as 2,058,500 bushels from 101,420 acres, or an average yield per acre of 20.30 bushels as against a total production in 1915 of 2,394,100 bushels from an acreage of 112,300.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

The New English Armies

It is the soul of England which in two years has made an army that is not content to hold its ground against an army at which Prussia has been laboring for three centuries. It is the Englishman who has beaten the German. It is the infantryman from the other side of the Channel and the other side of the sea, the Englishman from the Thames, the quiet country, and the industrial life, the Scotsman faithful to his kilt, the Canadian who defends two countries, old and new, the Australian, bronzed by the sun and like a young Greek god. It is these men who have put to rout the most famous regiments of the enormous empire of prey. — Le Figaro, Paris.

A Scottish farmer was being questioned by a lawyer in a local court. "You affirm that when this happened you were going home to a meal?" said the lawyer. "Let us be quite certain on this point, because it is a very important one. He good enough to tell me what meal it was you were going home to?" "You would like to know what meal it was?" said the Scotsman. "Yes, sir, I should like to know," replied the lawyer impressively. "Well, then, it was just oatmeal!"



Sunny Dispositions

and good digestion go hand in hand, and one of the biggest aids to good digestion is a regular dish of

Grape-Nuts

This wonderfully delicious wheat and barley food is so processed that it yields its nourishing goodness to the system in about one hour—a record for ease of digestion.

Take it all round, Grape-Nuts contributes beautifully to sturdiness of body and a radiant, happy personality.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Too Complicated for Comfort

The late Gilman Marston of New Hampshire, was arguing a complicated case, and looking up authorities back to Julius Caesar. At the end of an hour and a half, in the most intricate part of his plan, he was pained to see what looked like inattention. It was as he had feared. The judge was unable to appreciate the nice points of his argument. "Your honor," he said, "I beg your pardon; but do you follow me?" "I have so far," answered the judge, shifting wearily about in his chair, "but I'll say frankly that if I thought I could find my way back, I'd quit right here."—Argonaut.

YOU CAN'T

cure skin troubles by applying ointment to the surface skin. You must reach the underlying tissues where the disease has its roots. Ordinary ointments cannot do this, and that is why the relief they give is only temporary.

Zam-Buk, on the contrary, has such power of penetration, combined with unusual germ-destroying properties, that it reaches and destroys all germs in the underlying tissues. Then the healing essences promote the growth of new flesh, which gradually develops until the diseased patch is entirely replaced by new, healthy tissue, and a complete and permanent cure is effected.

Zam-Buk is best for eczema, and all skin troubles, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, salt rheum, chronic sores, blood-poisoning, boils, piles, cuts, burns, scalds and all skin injuries. All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25.



Stole Serbia's Crown Jewels

It is stated from Cetinje that the betrayal of a peasant, have at last Austrian authorities, thanks to the been able to lay hands on the famous treasures of the Monastery of Djerdani, in New Serbia, valued at several millions of francs.

King Peter stopped at Djerdani during the great retreat of the Serbian army, and it is rumored, though there is nothing to vouch for its accuracy, that the crown of Serbia was hidden by the monks of Djerdani, in a safe hiding place. The Austrians have found the hiding places in the catacombs and the ossuaries of the convent. Cases of precious stones, ancient gold, and silver money, gold chalices, and sacerdotal vestments covered with Cyrillic characters. Viennese antiquaries are said to have proceeded there to value the treasure on behalf of the Austrian Treasury.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours Truly,

T. B. LAVERS.

St. John.

Unity of French and British

Complete Harmony and Singleness of Purpose Marks All Operations

There is an aspect of the Franco-British offensive that one hears nothing about, and that is the complete harmony of the armies of the Allies in their field operations. Never before in history, we believe, have two nations fought side by side in a great war without friction, confusion, cross-purposes and heartburnings. There have been mistakes and badly timed movements in the great campaign in France, but nothing was said about them except by the critics at the rear, who were more concerned about claiming credit for France or for England, as the case might be, than in doing justice to the commanders and to the spirit of their men. Have men of one race ever gone into battle with more singleness of purpose and high courage than the soldiers of France and of the British Empire? It has been an inspiring spectacle, and surely the world would never have beheld it if the traditional enmities did not believe their cause was just and that the consequence of failure would be disaster irreparable. — New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Trade was bad. At the end of another blank day the discouraged salesman called on another prospective customer and asked to show his samples.

"No, there is nothing I want today," said the customer.

"But will you just examine my line of goods?" the salesman persisted. The customer would not.

"Then," said the salesman meekly, "will you let me use a part of your counter to look at them myself, as I have not had the opportunity for some time?"—New York Times.

The Orkneys in Pawn

Could Be Redeemed By Denmark By Payment of Pledge

The Orkney Islands, says Pearson's Magazine, do not really belong to Great Britain in the sense that they were ever ceded by treaty or acquired by conquest. They were simply transferred by Denmark to Scotland in 1468, in pledge for the payment of the dowry of the Princess of Denmark, who was married to James III, King of Scotland. In the deed of transfer, which is still in existence, it is specially mentioned that Denmark shall have the right to redeem them at any future time by paying the original amount of the dowry with interest to date.

There is no likelihood, however, that Denmark will ever attempt to exercise her right of redemption, because sixty thousand florins, the original amount of the dowry, plus compound interest for 448 years, would amount to perhaps a trillion pounds, and that is a bit more than the islands are worth.

Worms, however generated, are found in the digestive tracts, where they set up disturbances detrimental to the health of the child. There can be no comfort for the little ones until the hurtful intruders have been expelled. No better preparation for this purpose can be had than Miller's Worm Powders. They will immediately destroy the worms and correct the conditions that were favorable to their existence.

Standard Type in Stables

Modern efficiency is rapidly evolving a standard type of barn and stable. This barn is about thirty-six feet wide, and as long as may be necessary to accommodate the number of cattle kept on the farm. This provides for two rows of cattle and gives the owner an opportunity to regulate the inside furnishings properly and to install feed and manure carriers, and to use milking machines. The manufacturers of the inside furnishings for dairy stables have standardized their stalls, stanchions and mangers to conform to these measurements. In building a new barn or remodeling an old barn it is always better to consult an expert and have definite plans to follow while the work is being done.—Successful Farming.



Guard Your Baby's Health

Cheerful, Chubby Children Make the Home Happy

Weak, puny babies are a constant care to tired mothers and are subject to many diseases that do not affect healthy children.

Keep your children in good health. See that their bowels move regularly especially during the teething period. This is a distressing time in the life of every child and the utmost precaution should be taken to keep them well and strong.

By the consistent use of

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

it is possible to avoid many childish ills now so prevalent.

It is a corrective for diarrhoea, colic and other infantile ailments. It soothes the fretting baby and permits the child to sleep well and grow healthy. It brings comfort and relief to both child and mother.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Makes Cheerful, Chubby Children

Is absolutely non-narcotic. It contains no opium, morphine nor any of their derivatives. It is soothing, pleasant and harmless. For generations mothers in all parts of the world have used it and millions of babies have been benefited by it.

Buy a bottle today and have it handy

Relieve and Protect Your Children Sold by all druggists in Canada and throughout the world

All Growing Children
are dependent on nourishment for growth. Their health as men and women is largely established in childhood.

If your child is languid, bloodless, tired when rising, without ambition or rosy cheeks, Scott's Emulsion is a wonderful help. It possesses nature's grandest body-building fate so delicately predigested that the blood absorbs its strength and carries it to every organ and tissue and fibre.

First it increases their appetite, then it adds flesh—strengthens the bones—makes them sturdy, active and healthy.

No alcohol or narcotic in Scott's Emulsion, just purity and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N.Y.

The Bigger Scope

The following is quoted from a letter written by Harry C. Williams, of Pamburn, Saskatchewan, dated September 29, 1916: "Before coming here I was one of the advertising forces of one of the most progressive papers in the Southern States, in addition to being a stock-raiser. I used to boom my section, and justly so, for it was one of nature's paradises, but here one has a bigger, broader scope which eclipses my former home a hundredfold, and I confidently expect to bring at least ten families back with me or place them in communication with you to let them become citizens of the Best West—the Last West—the Canadian West."

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What Strict Accountability Means

President Wilson's strong plea to the electors of the United States is that he "has kept his country out of the war." The All-Highest also has kept most of Germany out of the war for the time being, but he has not kept the Germans out of it. Nor has the President of the United States kept Americans out of the war. Over a hundred of them were killed when the Lusitania was torpedoed without warning, many more were blown to pieces on their own soil, and so far the murderers have not been held to "strict accountability." — Victoria Times.

His Name Was Walker

Severe Elderly Lady: Why are you not at the front, young man?

Likely-looking Recruit: Have you ever seen me walk, madam?

Severe Elderly Lady (rather abashed and fearing she had made a bad blunder): No!

Likely-looking Recruit: Well, madam, you watch me walk to the next corner. (She did, and the miscreant promptly disappeared from view.)

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Neighborhood Club

In any neighborhood there are certain problems, both business and social problems, that ought to be solved. These problems cannot be solved by the individual, but they can be solved by groups of individuals. No one outside the neighborhood is interested in them. You and your neighbors will build up your neighborhood or let it go into dry rot. The neighborhood club is the real working unit in any comprehensive plan for rural organizations. In this connection, all people are agreed that rural organization is a great need of the day. This does not mean that the neighborhood club cannot be affiliated with other neighborhood clubs the country over in the attacking of problems that are larger than the community. The place to start work, however, is right in your own neighborhood.—The Farmer.

Dragged Down by Asthma. The man or woman who is continually subject to asthma is unfitted for his or her life's work. Strength departs and energy is taken away until life becomes a dreary existence. And yet this is needless. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought a great change to an army of sufferers. It relieves the restricted air tubes and guards against future trouble. Try it.

The head of the firm was consulting Nelson, the janitor, relative to the qualifications of an applicant for a place as assistant janitor.

"Do you know this boy's reputation for truth and veracity?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, yes, sir, I guess I do," responded Nelson.

"Well, what is it?"

"Well, sir, he always tells de trute, I reckon, dat is, I neval is ketched him in no lie, but 'bout dis here 'vra'sty bizness, I'm gwinter be fair wid you, some say he will an' some say he won't."

An Aeroplane Factory

Government Will Make European Aeroplanes in Canada

If the Government's present plans are put into effect, Canada in the near future will not only have an aviation school, but also a factory for manufacturing European aeroplanes, including aircraft motors which have not hitherto been built in Canada. The Imperial Munitions Board will supervise the aviation school, half of the staff of competent instructors is being provided by the Imperial government and also the employees for the establishment and operation of the factory. It is understood that the British Government will then take the output of the factory during the war.

Canadian aviators at the front have been eminently successful and establishment of the school is a just recognition of their services. In the Somme the Canadian aviators have played a prominent part. At the outbreak of the war some Canadian military authorities had little confidence in the aeroplanes as fighting scouting craft. The use of those machines have proven their value, and Canada will soon have an aviation branch of the service in keeping with its various other military forces.

Important

"Isn't what they call 'the approach' an important consideration in golf?" "Very important. You've got to have the kind of a job that will permit you to approach the golf links early in the afternoon."—Washington Star.

GinPills FOR THE KIDNEYS MARTYR TO PAINS IN THE BACK

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 15, 1916.

About eight months ago I read your advertisement in one of the Halifax papers offering a free sample of Gin Pills for the Kidneys. I had been a martyr for years to intense pains across the back and decided to try Gin Pills. Before I had finished the third box I found myself free from pain. Yours sincerely, Mrs. (Jane) Percy.

All druggists sell Gin Pills at 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.00. Sample free if you write to:

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED Toronto, Ont.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N-1 N-2 N-3 THERAPION

SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON EACH GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the Otto Higel Piano Action

It Doesn't Pay

To buy inferior articles for home use, no matter how small the article is.

With matches, as with everything else, it pays to buy the best.

EDDY'S "SILENT PARLOR" MATCHES

Will save your time and temper, for they are good strikers, SAFE, SURE, and SILENT.

ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDY'S

PAY WHEN YOU GRADUATE

Our pay-when-you-get-a-position plan speaks of our unbounded confidence in our ability to place all our graduates. We are besieged with hundreds of calls for office help. You will certainly get the best training at the College that is much larger than all local competitors combined, that trained the Champion Accuracy Typist of Canada, the only school with a Court Reporter and Chartered Accountant on its staff.

GARBUTT BUSINESS COLLEGE
CALGARY

Threshermen!

We have a large stock of

Gasoline, Coal Oil, Oils, Greases, Etc.,
and are agents for the best Belting and
Packing on the market

If You Have Feeder Trouble,

buy a Garden City Self-Governing Feeder
STEAM COAL ON HAND

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Company, Ltd.

DIDSBURY, - - ALBERTA

The Last Call

Owing to the Great Success of Our Big Sale of

Dress Goods

We have decided to come to Didsbury for **THREE DAYS MORE**—three days left in which to obtain some of the Finest Goods you ever saw, and at the **CHEAPEST PRICES** ever heard of, at the Great Sale of The West of England Dry Goods Co.

Positively Your Last Chance To Get These Goods

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
November 30th, December 1st and 2nd

This is a REAL SALE of real ENGLISH WOOLLENS and FRENCH SILKS. No shoddy or imitation goods, all the real stuff. It is really a treat to see such a fine display of Dress Goods, and we can safely say that in prices we can beat any mail order house in Canada, or anywhere else. WE HAVE OPENED A NEW BALE OF SILKS AND WOOLLENS, which outshine in their beauty and goodness, even the ones we have already shown. NEVER SUCH A SALE like this, and never will you have such an opportunity. If you know the present situation of Dress Goods you will be wise to buy for summer and fall and even for next year. They are goods mostly made with the old dyes and are consequently fast colors. Goods which you will be proud to wear and which will gladden your heart to own. Come and look them over. Don't miss this great sale.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

The Store next to Post Office, Didsbury
A Genuine Sale, Lasting Until Saturday, December 2nd

The West of England Dry Goods Company
Manchester, England

This is your last chance to get the
Didsbury Pioneer for \$1.00 per year.
The price will be \$1.50 Jan. 1, 1917

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Sunday Next, November 26th
conducted by

Prof. Miller, D.D., of Robertson
College, Edmonton

11 a.m.
Subj.: "Service or Homage"

7.30 p.m.
Subj.: "Things to be feared
in life."

Special Music at Both Services

Boy Scout Orders

Both patrols will meet in the new club
rooms on Friday evening to receive pre-
liminary instructions in physical drill
from Mr. Watson.

Ed. Price, Asst. Scoutmaster.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. W.G. Liesemer was a vis-
itor at Calgary for a few days last
week.

Mrs. E.E. Freeman and child-
ren, of Calgary, arrived here on
Friday last and will now make
their home in Didsbury. Mr.
E.E. Freeman is the new town
solicitor.

Don't forget "Friendship Tab-
les" at Presbyterian Bazaar, Sat.
December 2nd.

There seems to be a decidedly
pessemistic feeling in regard to
the coal mining situation the coal
miners are threatening to go out
on strike again. There is very
little coal coming to town anyway
and if this strike oges into effect
the situation will be serious.
Moral—get in your winter's sup-
ply of coal now if possible.

The boys of the 187th Regiment,
the crack local battalion, are up
on their last leave before leaving
for somewhere. It is to be hoped
that the general public will make
their visit a pleasant one and bid
them God speed and a safe re-
turn which is the hearty wish of
the Pioneer.

Service in the Presbyterian
Church at Wescott Sunday next
will begin at 2.30 and will be
conducted by Professor Miller
D.D., of Robertson College, Ed-
monton, who is to conduct An-
niversary Services in town on the
same day. Roads and weather
permitting a male quartet from
town will sing.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid
will hold their annual bazaar in
the Red Cross rooms on Saturday,
Dec. 2nd at 2 o'clock. A 10c. tea
will be served. A special feature
of this bazaar will be the "Friend-
ship Table".

"A friendship table they will have there,
And ask their friends to help prepare,
A little package to be sold,
The value on the outside must be told."

The Ladies' Aid of the Evan-
gelical church will hold their an-
nual sale next Saturday after-
noon, November 25th in the Red
Cross rooms. All kinds of home
made cooking will be sold, also
aprons of all kinds, and other
fancy articles. Ice cream and
lunch will be served all afternoon.

The M.B.C. church will hold
the Ministerial Convention (to-
day) Thursday and on Friday
and Saturday the Annual Con-
ference will be held. A number
of ministers and mission workers
from different parts will be pres-
ent. Evangelistic services on
each night and all day services
on Sunday. Everybody welcome.

The big debate between the
pupils of the Didsbury High
School and the Crescent Heights
School, Calgary, takes place in
the Opera House on Friday even-
ing at 8 o'clock sharp. Admission

is 25c for adults and 10c for child-
ren. The subject of the debate
is, Resolved "That Compulsory
Military Training in Schools
should be adopted".

It is unfortunate that time did
not permit the town and district
to tender a banquet to the large
number of local members of the
187th battalion as several people
had expressed their desire that
such should be done since the
boys came up. However, these
brave lads will understand that
it is not because the people do
not appreciate their sacrifice, and
while they have not been able to
publicly express such apprecia-
tion the feeling is one of gratitude
to the boys who are leaving home
and all that the word implies to
do their duty in defence of Can-
ada, the Empire and liberty.

The town collectors for the
Patriotic Fund have been out
this week and so far have met
with great success; with the ex-
ception of two or three men who
could well afford to give more the
public has shown their hearty
sympathy with the cause, espec-
ially the young ladies employed
in the different establishments
throughout the town who have
been very generous and have set
an example to the men mentioned
above that should make their
ears tingle. Perhaps in the near
future we may be able to publish
the whole list of donations with
names.

The food sale for the Belgian
Relief Fund on Saturday last
met with great success, in fact if
there had been double the quan-
tity of good things sent in for sale
they could have been disposed
of. Most of it was sold almost as
soon as it was placed on the
counters. The ladies who had
charge wish to thank the public
for their generous support. The
sum of \$67.00 was taken in from
the sale of food and lunches and
the only expense attached was
\$1.00 for the use of the room. If
the ladies who took food away
on plates or dishes will kindly
leave them at the Red Cross
rooms the owners can get them
there.

Births

SCHULTZ—On Saturday, November
18th, 1916, to Mr and Mrs W. P.
Schultz, a son.

MORRISON—On Saturday, November
18th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. E.
Morrison, a daughter.

DIDSBURY MOVING PIC- TURE OPERA HOUSE

Saturday Night

Another great Red Feature by
Geo. I. Tucker

A vivid drama entitled

"Sons of Satan"

Producer of Traffic of Souls

Look out for the coming of the
world's greatest singers

The Gwent Royal Welsh Choir

ON DECEMBER 9th

GET A FARM OF YOUR OWN TAKE 20 YEARS TO PAY

The land will support you and pay for itself.
An immense area of the most fertile land in
Western Canada for sale at low prices and easy
terms, ranging from \$11 to \$30 for farm lands
with ample rainfall—irrigated lands from \$35.
Terms—One-twentieth down, balance within
twenty years. In irrigation districts, loan
for farm buildings, etc., up to \$2,000, also
repayable in twenty years—interest only 6 per
cent. Privilege of paying in full at any time.
Here is your opportunity to increase your farm
holdings by getting adjoining land, or secure
your friends as neighbors. For literature and
particulars apply to
ALLAN CAMERON, General Superin-
tendent of Lands, Dept. of Natural
Resources, C.P.R., Desk 50, Calgary.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or be-
fore full moon. All visiting brethren
welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD.
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp.
Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler
street. Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta



W. C. GOODER
Undertaker and Embalmer
Didsbury Phone 101
Olds. - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.
(Successor to W. A. AUSTIN)

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public

Documents left by clients with Mr. Aus-
tin are now held by me.
Special Attention paid to collections—
Office: Over Union Bank of Canada
Block.

Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office
opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.
Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's
hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of
Union Bank.

PHONE 128

DIDSBURY, - - ALBERTA

Dr. M. Mecklenburg

THE OLD RELIABLE

GRADUATE OPTICIAN

32 years experience. 12 years in Alberta
Will be at Didsbury on Thursday,
November 30th; Olds, Wednesday, No-
vember 29th, and Carstairs, Friday, De-
cember 1st.

CALGARY OFFICE PHONE M1121

EDMONTON OFFICE, WILLIAMSON BUILD-
ING. PHONE 5225



**SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-
WEST LAND REGULATIONS.**

THE sole head of a family, or any
male over 18 years old, may home-
stead a quarter section of available Do-
minion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan
or Alberta. Applicant must appear in
person at the Dominion Lands Agency
or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry
by proxy may be made at any Dominion
Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on
certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon
and cultivation of the land in each of
three years. A homesteader may live
within nine miles of his homestead on a
farm of at least 80 acres, on certain con-
ditions. A habitable house is required
except where residence is performed in
the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cul-
tivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in
good standing may pre-empt a quarter-
section alongside his homestead. Price
\$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each
of three years after earning homestead
patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation.
Pre-emption patent may be obtained as
soon as homestead patent, on certain
conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his home-
stead right may take a purchased home-
stead in certain districts. Price \$3.00
per acre. Duties—Must reside six
months in each of three years, cultivate
50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
N.B. — Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid for.
—1141.